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To Myself.

Let nothing make thee sad or fretful,
Or too regretful.
Be still.
What God hath ordered must be right—
Then find in it thine own delight.

Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow
About to-morrow,
My heart?
One watches all with care most true,
Doubt not that He will give thee, too,
Thy part.

Only be steadfast—never waver,
Nor seek Earth's favor,
But rest.
Thou knowest what God's will must be
For all His creatures, so for thee
The best.

—*Paul Fleming, 1607.*

A Trouting Idyl.

"I go a-fishing"—JOHN xxi., 3.
A line,
A hook,
A rod,
A brook,
A man absorbed in fishing;
A cast,
A bite,
"A trout?"
"You're right;
For this I have been wishing."

In camp
To lie,
With trout
To fry,
Farewell to cares and sadness!
No care,
No strife
In such
A life,
What health and rest and gladness!

Then come
With me,
Away
We'll flee,
And spend a month together,
By stream
And lake
Sly trout
We'll take,
And sleep in stormy weather.

—*Cambridge Tribune.*

DESTINY.

On a stormy March day a fresh-faced young girl was (I am tempted to say "manfully") "womanfully" making her way along the main street of a New England factory village. A bright, daring face was hers—one that said as plainly as brown eyes, red lips and piquant features could say: "Here I am. Let Fate send her worst. I shall fight the good fight." The very curls on her temples, blowing this way and that, under her simple straw turban, looked fearless, almost saucy, yet without any suggestion of that hideous, straight-banging, modern crank of fashion termed "bang." She wore a neat waterproof suit, sensible in length, and pepper-and-salt of hue, though a shrewd physiognomist might have been willing to wager that somewhere among her feminine adorning would be found a vivid dash of scarlet. She carried her cotton umbrella without endangering people's eyes, and appeared altogether business-like and self-sustained. A passing stranger, glancing at her eager face and quick gait, would think, "That girl is in dead earnest."

She looked occasionally at the pictures, vases and other pretty trifles in the shop windows but without a twinge of envy in her healthful soul. She was wont to say that she could enjoy them four times a day (except when she carried her dinner) without the trouble of taking care of them. In short, she seemed fully equipped for "possessing" in the very best sense. She did stop, however, before a confectioner's window where some tempting oranges were displayed, counted the contents of a shabby little purse, then snapped the steel clasp with a determined shake of the head. "Nellie Randall, you're a selfish coward," was her mental comment as she walked resolutely on.

Turning into a quieter street, yet not too far from the business part of the village, she entered a small frame house by the door of which was tacked a modest tin sign, lettered, "Ladies' Trimming Store. F. & A. Randall." In the front windows hung a few ribbons, cheap laces, Hamburg edgings, etc.—a most unpretending establishment. As Nellie closed the door upon her dripping umbrella and the general discomfort of storm and fast-thickening darkness outside, a cheery warmth and light greeted her, and another fresh-faced, brown-eyed girl, a year or two younger, looked up with a bright smile, from her seat behind the counter, where she was swiftly and dextrously drawing the bristles through those indispensable aids to civilization, tooth-brushes.

"How's 'Destiny?'" asked Nettie, in a matter of course way, as she hung up her waterproof and pushed her overshoes under the stove to dry.

(In explanation, let it be here stated that these two were once singing that beautiful poem which begins:

"Though the day of my destiny's over,
And the star of my fate hath declined;"

a tiny, lisping cousin caught the melody, and piped out: "Though the day of my destiny's 'clined." "Destiny's 'clined" became thereafter, a most appropriate expression, when the best-laid schemes" seemed obstinately bent on "ganging agley.")

The answer to Nettie's question came promptly:

"Awful! just fifteen cents in the cash drawer! I haven't sold anything to-day but a paper of needles and a yard of elastic."

"That means oatmeal for supper again, I suppose," said Nettie. "I hate it," she added, savagely, her good humor oozing away at the uninviting prospect. She had been working all day, for "cut-down" wages, in a woolen factory, and was wet, tired and most unsentimentally hungry.

"That's because you haven't got far enough in 'Epictetus,'" said her sister, serenely.

Nettie glanced around at the hanging shelf of carefully selected volumes, ancient and modern, gathered for these two, in years past, by a studious father's loving hand and judicious brain.

"We can't eat Greek philosophy. If we had the original manuscripts, we might make papyrus soup. I'll tell you what it is, Flo," she continued decidedly, as she put up her feet to warm, "Something must happen pretty soon. My pay won't amount to much this month, and the next installment to Mr. Stone falls due on the 17th, you know. Besides, the coal is nearly gone."

"Oh, dear! Those payments to Mr. Stone! What do you suppose ever became of that money, Nettie?"

"We have asked ourselves that question for the last two years, Flo, and we don't come any nearer to the solution of the riddle—whatever we accomplish toward the solution of the debt."

"Is it a debt, I wonder," said Flo,—"a legal one, I mean? I know it is a moral one, and I shall not give up trying to pay it, as long as I can fill a brush, or—mop a kitchen-floor, if it comes to that. Our literary ventures don't amount to anything. I should rather write stories and paint pictures than make brushes, I'm sure, and you would rather give dramatic readings than be tied down to a factory bell—but we are evidently not headed for the temple of fame, and may as well give up."

"Fame!" rejoined Nettie, "who cares for the empty bubble? It's the money we want. I wish we had back all we have spent in postage stamps on the miserable scribblings."

"I suppose it's true (as some editors tell us, in their polite little notes) that writers seldom accomplish anything of real literary merit till they are at least thirty. We don't belong to the fortunate group of phenomenal geniuses"—and Flo twitched away her finished brush from the vise, with a quick, practiced movement, and began to spread the table for their simple supper in the back part of the store. In cold weather they lived in this room as much as possible to save fuel.

Nettie toasted her feet luxuriously, and looked rather admiringly at her pretty hands lying idly in her lap. Her work at the factory was by no means detrimental to their shapeliness.

"If Mr. Stone had only been at home the night father brought the money for him from Ashfield, it would have been all right. Or if father hadn't had the 'stroke' before morning." Her lips quivered, and her eyes filled, at the memory.

"Nettie," said Flo, solemnly, as she cut the rye loaf, "we are sure that Mr. Sackett is an honest man, and he never would have said that he sent the money by father if it hadn't been true."

"Why do you emphasize Mr. Sackett so strongly? Don't you suppose Mr. Stone is honest too?"

"I don't know anything about it," said Flo. "People can't always help their suspicions. Perhaps he was at home that night."

Nettie laughed incredulously.

"Nonsense! Don't you suppose people would have found him out before this if he was a rascal? I don't think myself he's very amiable. Father very likely put the money in such a safe place till morning that nobody will ever find it unless the old homestead should be pulled down or struck by lightning, and then it will probably be discovered in some mysterious cranny of the floor or walls. Secrets come to light in strange ways, sometimes."

"I know one thing," said Flo, resolutely, "you and I are going to pay back that money, Nettie (or the remainder, seeing that Mr. Stone took the very house from over our heads), if we have to live on dry bread and oatmeal for twenty years."

(Ah, how easy is prospective heroism at sixteen!)

"We shall be almost old women by that time, and cross and ugly, like as not," said Nettie, taking a discontented bite from her tasteless bread. Despite her buoyant demeanor on the street, she was more subject to ups and downs than Flo.

"We needn't be cross and ugly," answered Flo, carefully measuring out her share of milk from the tiny pitcher. "I hope the lamp won't smoke again to-night. How nice it would be to have a new burner!"

A short, bobbing figure, in an immense rubber cloak, with an umbrella in one hand and a yellow quart bowl in the other, pressed a beaming face against the glass upper half of the door.

"Miss Mellavine!" said Flo joyfully, and sprang up to admit her.

Their next-door neighbor, Miss Mary Lavinia Murray (who had given herself the name of "Mellavine" when a little child) was what Flo and Nettie called "a walking sunshine factory." Many a time had her kindly deeds helped to tide them over a threatened collapse in the commissary department, and her gifts were as delicately bestowed as they were timely. A simple, unlearned woman, with a heart of gold.

"You dear things! I do hope you haven't finished your tea, for I said to myself this boiled dinner is so savory this afternoon (you know, my habit of two meals a day in winter, my dears), those girls must have a taste. Don't get a chair—I mustn't sit down."

She did, however, and smiled on them, benevolently, while pretending not to see just how acceptable was her neighborly offering.

"Such a day, to be sure! It's a mercy my good spirits don't depend on the weather. How did you get home from the mill, Nettie, child?"

"Oh, I'm used to all sorts of days, you know, Miss Mellavine. That 5 o'clock whistle haunts me in my dreams, but I hope for something better some day. (I believe that is the current phrase these days.) And what have you done to pass away the time?"

"Oh, odds and ends, my dear—odds and ends. A little mending and my housework—a letter to my sister Celinda's son, because it's his birthday, off among strangers, dear boy—and a bit of flannel sewing for one of poor Bridget Maloney's ragged little tribe. I'm so glad you like the things. Some folks ain't any hand fo. boiled dinners but I must say I like them. You get get so much in a small compass. You may cut me off two yards of that twelve cent ruching, Flo, my dear. Now I really must go, (Never mind about the bowl this time.) Caleb Stone is very sick again—taken worse suddenly, they say—and Mirandy wants me to come over to-night. He's dreadful fidgetty, and wants to see me about something particular, she says. Mirandy's no hand to do for sick folks, you know, though she's not to blame, never having been brought to it"—and the short auburn curls, slightly silvered, on each side of the round] smiling face nodded goodwill and good-night as she disappeared in the cavernous depths of the rubber cloak and stepped out into the rain.

"Caleb Stone very sick! If he should die we may have to hurry up the payments to the lawyers or somebody," said Flo, rather apprehensively, getting her dish-pan ready.

"I shan't worry over that," answered Nettie, blithely, as she tied on a large apron preparatory to dish wiping. She had recovered her elasticity since the advent of the parsnips, etc.

"If there's an out-and-out angel on the face of this selfish earth it's Miss Mellavine. What a difference a good meal makes in one's moral barometer. I was cross before supper, Flo dear," said she, penitently giving her sister a quick little dab of a kiss on the left ear, "if any one has a right to be cross it's you, shut up here all day—with no exercise except to do errands in the evenings when I'm at home to tend the store. You're twice as good and patient as your unsanctified sister Nettie."

Enough of Miss Mellavine's benefaction remained to give a flavor to the breakfast, and Nettie went to her work with a light heart in the dark of the wintry morning. Her duty in the factory was packing and labeling stockings. About the middle of the afternoon her quick eye detected something wrong in a pile of stockings that had just been brought to her for boxing.

"How's this, Richard?" said she, to the messenger, "there must be a mistake. Mr. Barker has given you the wrong kind. These stockings are part cotton and my labels say 'superfine all wool.'"

The boy gave a knowing wink. "I guess it's all right. Barker knowed what he was about. Mum's the word, Miss Nettie, if you and I want to keep our places."

With sparkling eyes and scarlet cheeks Nettie carried the box of stockings into an inner room where sat Mr. Barker, the overseer of her department, a heavy, flabby man, with pale eyes, pale hair and a hanging under lip, and with him one or two clerks.

"These are not the right stockings for my labels, Mr. Barker. They are half cotton."

Mr. Barker fumbled the stockings with his thick fingers, looked at the labels and then at her with a beery smile.

"My dear young lady, you surprise me. The stockings are all right. Your legitimate business is simply to put on the labels which we provide."

Higher mounted the color in Nettie's cheeks. Her voice trembled, but her courage did not falter.

"Then I must decline to do it, Mr. Barker."

"Ho, ho, indeed!" said the beery Barker, with sudden energy. "Here, Simpson," to one of the dapper clerks just passing through the room, "Be kind enough to step to Mr. Wiggins' desk and ask him to settle accounts with this ex-ceedingly conscientious young woman, and provide her with a ticket of leave," and Barker turned abruptly on his heel.

Nettie's nerve and indignation carried her through the next few moments, and soon she had closed the factory-door behind her.

"I know I've done right, and I shall find something to do. I hope Flo won't be very much overcome!"

Her sister looked up surprised at her early return. On hearing the story she gave a half-hysterical laugh.

"You match my experience, Nettie. That 'drummer' for the Worcester firm was here. Do you notice anything strange?"

Nnettie looked around the room, and beheld show-case and rope-lines nearly emptied.

"We hadn't the money ready, you know," said her sister, "so the goods had to go. He was 'vewy sahwy,'—'disagweeable dewty,'—and all that sort of thing of couree. Such 'genteel' kid gloves he wore, and such a 'genteel' case he brought to pack the things in! I sat in stony silence, working away, and never lifted a finger to help. Mean of me, wasn't it?"

Nettie slowly sank into the little rocker and stared helplessly.

"Now," said Flo, proceeding briskly with her brushes, "the question is what to do next. I shall get two quarts of New Orleans molasses, and start a candy trade to-morrow."

"I suppose I might take a flat basket and peddle the sticks, after you make them," said Nettie, half bitterly, "I might strike a gold mine, in the shape of a rich old lady or gentleman who is fond of taffy and would like to adopt a likely bairn about my age."

"I hope we won't be tempted to eat too much of it ourselves," said the provident Flo.

"Where's the tin pail?" said Nettie, jumping up with alacrity, "Oh, here it is. I'll go to Dickerman's for the molasses right off. You will need every spare minute for your brushes now—till you teach me how to make them too. After all, I don't see why it won't be just as respectable to sell candy as anything else, if we deal in pure goods and give honest measure, I'm sure authors sell their books, and artists their paintings. It's only a question of degree."

"And even monarchs and great statesmen receive compensation," laughed Flo.

The molasses was soon bubbling merrily in the porcelain-lined kettle, and until the time of constant stirring should arrive, Nettie sat down by her sister to take a lesson in brush-making.

"We can take a few dollars of your pay, Nettie, and lay in a small stock of candy to-morrow. The school children will soon find it out. I can take some comfort in having you at home, for a time, at least. Why can't we indulge in a good supper to-night, as long as you have your pay? I'm getting reckless. Let's have oysters."

"Agreed!" said Nettie, delighted to see Flo so ready (for once) for a comparative luxury.—"Scrimp-ation has its limits!"

"Oh, oh!" cried her sister, in mock horror. "Labors of Max Miller! How can you, Nettie? There! The candy neat-ly spilled over! Run and stir—quick!"

(In the midst of stirring and fun enter Miss Mellavine in a state of unwonted excitement.)

"Such a surprise, my dears! What do you think? First, first of all, I suppose you've heard that Caleb Stone is dead."

She dropped into the nearest chair and fanned herself with her brown-check apron, though it was wintry March outside.

"Why, no!" exclaimed the girls in a breath, while Nettie held her spoon suspended in midair, with ropes of taffy gracefully pendulous therefrom.

"I must begin at the very beginning," said Miss Mellavine, "or I shall be sure to forget something I ought to remember. (He died at 4 o'clock this morning, but Mirandy couldn't bear to have a mess of half-strange women around, she said, so she begged me to stay on—though I'm free to confess I ached to come and tell you as quick as I decently could.) I can't get over the turn it gave me. To think that all this time—(but I shall be sure to let it out before I get around to it, after all, if I'm not careful.) When I went up last night he was asleep and Mirandy was sitting by the fire and the little fellow had gone to bed. 'I'm so glad you've come, Mellavine,' says she, 'for Caleb is that set on seeing you that I was afraid he might try to dress himself to go to your house if you didn't come. He's been out of his head, more or less, all day, but the doctor gave him another small dose of morphine and he's resting easier now.' She hadn't more than got the words out of her mouth when he turned his head on the pillow and opened his eyes.

"'Is that you, Mellavine?'

"'Yes, sir,' said I, going up to the bed.

"'Mirandy,' says he 'you go out and sit by the kitchen fire till I want you again'—and to humor him she went. Just as quick as she shut the door he clutched me by the arm and pointed to a heavy black box that stood on the bureau.

"'There! There it is!' says he. 'It's clutching at my throat now, as if it had fingers! Take it away! Take it away!' he almost shrieked.

"'Yes, yes, presently,' said I, to pacify him.

"'Why don't you take it? The key hangs around my neck. Here, unlock the box, and take away the—the package. It's clutching me, I tell you! Be quick! Be quick!'

"'I did just as he told me (you've got to be with a ravin' man, you know), not expecting to find anything important. I unlocked the box, and the first thing I see—oh, I pretty near let it out that time, but you've guessed it, like as not I declare, I don't know when I shall get over the turn it gave me!'

(Flo and Nettie exchanged quick, startled looks, and drew nearer to Miss Mellavine, while the molasses bubbled unheeded in the porcelain kettle.)

"'Tell them,' he says, 'that I've not had an hour's peace since I locked it in there. Their father's sudden death put it in my head—the temptation came like a whirlwind—then—oh, the misery! You know the rest. Afterward I could not confess. They are good girls—good girls. John Randall's daughters could not be anything else. Tell them to keep it all—all. It is doubly theirs, I have so wronged them! I do not want them to pay another dollar on the old account. It is the only reparation I can make. Beg them to keep my secret. I don't deserve that they should have mercy on my good name—but, oh! for Mirandy's sake and little Joe's—beg them to keep it! They are good girls. Now call my wife,' he says, and drops his head back on the pillow without another word. There, I've tried to tell it, word for word, just as it happened—and, you dear things, nobody could be gladder to put it into your own hands than my very own self—but that miserable man's looks and motions will haunt me to my dying day, I verily believe."

She drew from the bosom of her calico dress a packet which she placed in Nettie's hands. The lost money! as the reader has doubtless guessed.

"From Loren Sackett, of Ashfield, to Caleb Stone, $1,800 payment for live stock. Sent by kindness of John Randall."

For two years hidden in Caleb Stone's strong box, while two heroic girls, turned out of their homestead to satisfy his guilty greed, were working their young lives out to make good its assumed loss!

Flo and Nettie wept silently at the side of their good friend. Mingled with the inexpressible relief at their good fortune, were pity (such as few in like case would have been able to feel) for the wretched, guilty man who had so used them—and sorrow for his innocent wife and child, that this gain must come from their grief and loss! Ah! John Randall's daughters were indeed good girls!

"After all," said Flo, finally, jumping up and running to the stove, "I don't believe it's good economy to let the candy burn!"

They kept the dead man's secret faithfully, compassionately. They made the remaining payments to the heirs as if nothing had occurred, then went to Boston, Nettie to take a thorough course in elocution, and Flo as an art student. They were not wanting numerous Paul Prys of both genders who "couldn't for the life of them see where John Randall's girls got money to fool away on such doings! To such Miss Mellavine discreetly replied that, as far as she could say, it was a present from a very kind friend named "Destiny!"

Crime in New York.

Inspector Byrnes, head of the New York detective force, said to a reporter: "I don't think we have here what would be called a very bad city as compared with the big cities of Europe, he said; "our professionals are doing their work in the other cities, having found it dangerous to engage in it here. They go to London and the other English cities and come back here with lots of swag. They are very seldom caught, despite the wonderful reputation of the men of Bow street and Scotland Yard. New York has none of these sections through which strangers may not pass with safety which we are told are to be found in the big cities over the sea. It has not even those resplendent and bold haunts of vicious pleasure that we hear of there. We have nearly 2,000,000 people here in the daytime every day except Sunday, and 1,500,000 every night; the criminals and scum of Europe are dropped in our streets, and yet the number of arrests has fallen to 1,200 a week from 1,900 not long ago. The desperadoes of the city to-day are the McGloins (referring to a lad who has been sentenced to be hanged for the murder of a French saloon keeper a few months ago); they are only loafers and petty thieves one day, and yet become felons of the most terrible record the next. We can do nothing to prevent their crimes, and we often have no basis to work on in pursuing them afterward. "These young fellows," he continued, "are the sons of respectable parents, who are poor and have to bring their children up in swarming tenements. The boys go to school, read dime novels and flash papers, and learn to hang around barrooms and visit variety shows. Presently they are beyond the control of their parents, and being unable to get from home the money necessary to support their vices, they steal. McGloin and his companions had a wagon which they used to drive over to Brooklyn and Jersey, load up with barrels of flour, whisky, sugar, hams or anything they could steal from the sidewalk and sell here in New York. They went into the Frenchman's saloon to work a game of a few years' standing here, called the 'fainting act.' The plan is for one of the crowd to hand the proprietor a big bill to change, if possible, necessitating his bringing out his bills from his pocket. His doing so is the signal for one to faint and fall on the floor. The proprietor alarmed, naturally lays down his bills, and attempts to do something for the afflicted man. Then one grabs his money, and all run. In this case the Frenchman paid no attention to the fainting man, and the others were bluffed. Mad at him for his sagacity, all came to his place late at night, broke in the door and stole his cigars. The Frenchman heard them, and came downstairs. The door was open, and all could have escaped, but McGloin waited, cocked his pistol and when the man's form appeared on the last flight of stairs fired and killed him. He left nothing to work on but the bullet in his victim's body. I was four weeks getting him, and when I did so, I marked him by a necktie I had bought for him and had put on his neck. I could tell how that was, but I won't. When he was arrested and asked how he came to kill a man who had done him no harm, his reply was: 'A fellow is not considered a tough until he has downed his man.'

"The truth is," said Captain Williams, in whose precinct this and one or two other murders have been commited recently, "the truth is that these foreigners determine to bring their children up like gentlemen. They send them to school until they get too old and too wild to be manageable, and then the boys steal the copper bottoms out of their mothers' wash boilers, the rings and brooches their sisters and mothers wear, and finally make stealing pay their way in pool rooms, gin mills and vicious resorts, getting arrested and bringing their parents to plead for them at first, but finally going headlong into the extravagance of crime."

The Value of Politeness.

Some thirty years ago Mr. Green, an amiable Englishman, seeing a rather shabby old man looking for a seat in church, opened his pew door, beckoned to him, and placed him in a comfortable corner, with prayer and hymn-books. The old gentleman, who carefully noted the name in these latter, expressed his thanks warmly at the close of the services. Time had effaced the incident from Mr. Green's recollection, when he one day received an intimation that by the death of a gentleman named Wilkinson he had become entitled to $35,000 a year. Mr. Wilkinson was a solitary old man, without relatives. Green's act prepossessed him in his favor; he inquired about him, and found that he bore the highest character. There was a marvelously courteous hospitality in the matter of pews for some time after that bequest, but nobody else has yet got $35,000 a year for a seat.

A Novel Scheme of Co-operation.

The little village of Dolgeville, Herkimer county, N. Y., has the only manufactory of sounding boards in the world, and the only factory for making piano felts in this country. The work gives employment to 480 people. In 1875 9,089 pounds of piano felts were manufactured there. In 1881 the total was 25,600 pounds. Five years ago every piano firm manufactured its own sounding boards, and the attempt on the part of a single firm to suit the tastes of all piano men was regarded as an innovation that would never succeed. Now the boards are shipped in large quantities to European countries, and the domestic demand keeps ahead of the supply. In 1876 but 260 boards were turned out at the Dolgeville factory. Last year 52,000 sounding boards were made and sold. This is the work of one man. In 1866 a German lad of eighteen landed at New York, with the piano trade at his finger ends and twenty-five cents in his pocket. As soon as he got work that enabled him to live he turned his thoughts to doing something for himself, and, in a small way, began the manufacture of felting used by piano makers. His experiments were pursued with unflagging industry until he had succeeded in producing an article which proved more acceptable to the piano makers than anything they could import. When this point was reached the work of manufacture was fairly entered upon at Brooklyn, but was subsequently transferred to this hamlet. All the machinery had to be invented and adapted for the purpose, and this occasioned long and vexatious delays and endless experiments. But success came at last, and the great factories here are kept running night and day. One secret of the success of Mr. Alfred Dolge is that he has always employed the best workmen he could find. His relations to his employes have always been so intimate and pleasant that they have labored with an intelligent zeal that has borne good fruit. They have been encouraged to suggest improvements, for which they have been paid liberally, and they have been provided with a gymnasium, library and other means of entertainment for their leisure hours. Mr. Dolge spares no pains to command the zealous service of the most intelligent workmen. A pension system has been introduced as a part of this policy. At a meeting of his workmen Mr. Dolge explained his plan, and announced that it would go into immediate operation. By this system every employe of the farm will, after a continuous service of ten years, be entitled to a pension under the following conditions: Pensions will be due in case of partial or total inability to work caused by accident, sickness, or old age, as long as such inability may last, and they will be proportioned to wages as follows: 50 per cent. after ten years' service, 60 per cent. after thirteen years' service, 70 per cent. after sixteen, 88 per cent. after nineteen, 90 after twenty-two years, and 100 per cent. after twenty-five years' service. In case of accident while on duty, or of sickness contracted through the performance of duty, employes will have a pension of 50 per cent. at any time prior to the completion of the ten years' service. This is the groundwork of liberal provision made for faithful labor by this firm.

Wood Carving.

Wood carving is a feature of the interior decoration of modern New York houses, and is carried to the very highest style of art. The *Evening Post* says:

Ten years ago the number of accomplished wood carvers established in New York did not exceed 100, and their work was done wholly upon fine furniture. At present 1,000 competent men may be found to do the finest kind of wood carving, and a new industry may be said to have sprung up in this department of work. Two firms alone have had in their employ for the last two or three years nearly 600 carvers, whose work may be seen in many of the finest houses of the city. With a taste for stained glass has come a taste for carving the panels of the wainscoting, of the ceiling, doors and staircases. The chimney-pieces in the finest houses, such as those of the Vanderbilts, are monumental masses of carved wood; each post of the stair-rail is a work of art which has cost weeks of labor, while the newel or large post at the foot of the stairs, is worth thousands of dollars, and is probably inlaid with precious marbles. The furniture in such houses has to present still more cunning work of the carver's tools in order not to appear coarse, and in consequence it is not uncommon for the work upon one bedstead to cost thousands of dollars. A walk through the new streets uptown will show that wood-carving is popular not only with the millionaires, but with people of modest fortune; scarcely a new house of any pretensions at all but has a band of oak or alanthus leaves carved in the woodwork of the door, indicating the character of the decorations within. For the last four years carvers have been coming from Europe in such numbers that the wages have fallen considerably of late. The very finest workmen, especially those in the possession of some secret processes of doing difficult work, receive wages as high as $8 a day. The average pay of good wood carvers is from $4 to $5 a day. The process of ebonizing cherry wood, for instance, used by one of the firms visited, is a secret known only to the workman who does it.

Longfellow's Humor.

Mr. Longfellow had a very keen sense of the humorous, and many a witty impromptu was occasioned by some slight incident or accident. One summer twenty years ago, when the Appletons were living in Lynn, the poet's son Charles, who was very fond of sailing a boat, and who has since become a famous yachtman, came in his boat one day to make a call. The surf was high, and the boat was capsized and he was thrown into the water. He was wet through, of course, and was compelled to make an entire change of clothing. Captain Nathan Appleton, in place of shoes, loaned him a pair of slippers, which he wore home. Mr. Longfellow, the poet, returned the slippers a few days afterward, done up in a neat package, with this little stanza:

Slippers that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er the bay of Lynn,
A forlorn or shipwrecked nephew,
Seeing, may purloin again.

The mother of Captain Appleton was a Mrs. Sumner before she married Mr. Appleton and before Mr. Longfellow married his wife. One day when he came from Portland to call upon her he wore a pair of new boots which were very noisy. When he went away the next day he left a little poem written on a card, which Captain Appleton still holds. It is as follows:

I knew by the boots that so terribly creaked
Along the front entry a stranger was near.
I said: "If there's grease to be found in the world,
My friend from the East stands in need of it here."

In this world of change naught which comes stays, and naught which goes is lost.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Although the gastric juice has no effect on the walls of the stomach while the blood is circulating through them, they are affected by it after death.

The auroras observed by Baron Nordenskjold at the winter quarters of the Vega were mostly feeble and lacked the ray-like formation so often characteristic of these phenomena. A simple luminus arc, low in the sky, was most common, and this distinguished Arctic navigator's theory is that the arc forms a portion of a permanent luminous crown above the earth's pole.

The principle of water rising in artesian wells is that percolating through previous strata, such as sand, gravel or chalk, the water is finally arrested by an impervious stratum of rock or clay, thus causing it to accumulate in the pervious stratum above, as in a reservoir. When this source of supply is higher than the spot where the well is bored, or higher than the depth to which it is bored, the water will rise to the surface or even considerably above it.

The harbor commissioners of San Francisco have made the discovery that the piles of the sea wall at that port are rapidly being destroyed by the teredo, some of them being completely eaten off. This is found to be the case with piles that have been down but a little more than two years. As there are upward of 35,000 of these piles, the depredations of these insects are a matter of great magnitude. Efforts will be made to discover a remedy.

Modern improvements have increased the power of the microscope so greatly that it is now made to magnify about 100,000 diameters. The best unaided human vision can see no objects much smaller than the three-hundredth of an inch in diameter; but the most skillful microscopists with their best instruments, are able to examine nomads of a hundred-thousandth of an inch in diameter. Beyond this minuteness is obscurity. It has been estimated that the ultimate particles or atoms composing all matter can be no more than one twenty-millionth of an inch in diameter, so that it seems hardly probable that they will ever be revealed to human eye.

How a Petticoat Placed in Peril a Nation's Peace.

A late Paris letter says: If it is generally the big mountain which gives birth to little mice, it may happen that a mouse is the progenitor of a mountain. Great and serious consequences sometimes can be produced by apparently trifling causes. The last bey of Algiers lost his possessions because, in an outbreak of ill-temper, he broke his fan across the face of a French consul, and not many weeks ago the mistake of a dressmaker very nearly embroiled the courts of Rome and Brussels. Everybody knew that there was a coolness, yet none, save those salt of the earth who are always admitted to the presence of royalty, by right of birth or accident of fortune, could imagine its reason.

This is what happened, and I trust that your readers will pardon my being retrospective and going as far back into the past as the 1st of January, 1882, as the incident is a curious instance of the rigor of etiquette. As I have said, it was on New Year's day, and the diplomatic corps was defiling in solemn procession before the throne, when the queen's first lady of honor, the Marchioness of Montereno, remarked that the gown worn by Mme. Leghalt, the wife of the first secretary of the Belgian legation, had a tail which was not of regulation length. The marchioness was horrified. She called her majesty's attention to the dreadful delinquency, and gracious Margarita agreed with her that such things could not and should not be permitted; it was a mark of disrespect to her au ust self which must be noticed.

"Request M. de Kendel to come here," she said to a page, and the German ambassador came, and was bidden as a senior member of the diplomatic corps to ask Mme. Leghalt if her robe was not a trifle too short. With all the gravity and coolness of his nation M. de Kendell acquitted himself of his mission; he was courteous, unctuous, but withal uncompromising and decided, as became the representative of a regime where everything is as strictly raled as a sheet of music paper. He saw nothing absurd in the royal message, naught to get angry about assuredly; but Mme. Leghalt did, and being of a vivacious temperament, at once flared up, beckoned to her husband and left the room. This was bad enough, certainly, yet was it but a trifle compared with the sequel, for when she reached the ante-chamber she asked for a pair of scissors, and, aided and abetted in the operation by monsieur, cut off the train of the offending garment, which she sent into the marchioness with—my compliments, and bu good enough to measure the length of it for yourself, driving home immediately from the quirinal.

"You must apologize," said the Belgian minister.

"The apology is due to, not from, me," replied the lady, and then a series of notes were exchanged, and King Humbert scowled, and a special messenger was sent to get instructions from King Leopold, and nobody could tell what might not happen, when M. Frere-Orban had a happy thought; he would send M. and Mme. Leghalt to some other capital, and appoint a celibatarian secretary in their stead. Considerable excitement prevailed in court circles, I am assured, until the difficulty was settled, as the Opposition is in an interpellating humor just at present, and there is quite as much in this as there is in most of the incidents which are made pretexts for an attack upon the foreign policy of the Italian government; fortunately, the tempest was blown over without a rupture, and the Eternal City will not be forced to appeal to General Garibaldi for advice and comfort.

Speed of Wings.

The speed at which some wings are driven is enormous. It is occasionally so great as to cause the pinions to emit a drumming sound. To this sort the buzz of the fly, the drone of the bee and the boom of the beetle are to be referred. When a grouse, partridge or pheasant suddenly springs into the air, the sound produced by the whirring of its wings greatly resembles that produced by the contact of steel with the rapidly revolving stone of the knife-grinder. It has been estimated that the common fly moves its wings 330 times per second—i. e., 19,800 times per minute, and that the butterfly moves its wings nine times per second, or 540 times per minute. The movements represent an incredibly high speed even at the roots of the wings; but the speed is enormously increased at the tips of the wings, from the fact that the tips rotate upon the roots as centers. In reality, the speed of the tips of the wings increases in proportion as the tips are removed from the axis of rotation and in proportion as the wings are long.

FARM AND HOME.

Removal of Grease Spots.

Fatty oils have a greater surface tension than oil of turpentine, benzole or ether. Hence, if a grease spot on a piece of cloth be moistened on the reverse side with one of these solvents the tension on the greasy side is larger, and therefore the mixture of benzole and fat or grease will tend to move toward the main grease spot. If we were to moisten the center of this spot with benzole we should not remove it, but drive the grease upon the clean portion of the cloth. It is therefore necessary to distribute the benzole first over a circle surrounding the grease spot, to approach the grease gradually, and at the same time having blotting paper in contact with the spot to absorb the fat immediately. Another method, namely, to apply a hot iron on one side, while blotting paper is applied to the other, depends upon the fact that the surface tension of a substance diminishes with a rise of temperature. If therefore the temperature of different portions or sides of the cloth is different, the fat acquires a tendency to move from the hotter parts toward the cooler.—*Pharmacist.*

Orchards.

Professor Beal, of Michigan, says: If you have money to fool away seed down your young orchard to clover or timothy or sow a crop of wheat or oats. If you want the trees to thrive cultivate well till they are seven to ten years old. Spread ashes, manure or salt broadcast. Stop cultivating in August, weeds or no weeds; this allows the trees to ripen for winter. The question whether to cultivate old orchards or not must be answered by manuring trees. If the color of the leaves is good and they grow well and bear fine fruit they are doing well enough even in grass. But if the leaves are pale, the annual growth less than a foot on twelve-year-old trees, and the fruit small and poor, something is the matter and they are suffering for a want of cultivation, or manure, or both. To judge of the condition of an apple tree is like judging of the condition of sheep in a pasture. Look at the sheep and not at the pasture, and if they are plump and fat they are all right.

Thorough Cultivation.

Chemistry teaches us that nearly all of the material which makes plants grow comes from the air, but it also teaches us that a small portion must come from the earth. Careful experiments prove that the phosphates, the potash and the nitrogen, which enter the roots of plants must be reduced to atoms, and united with both air and water before they can be available as plant food. When we understand this we at once realize the importance of applying fertilizers in a condition to be soluble in water, or so that decomposition shall be rapid and continuous, while the crops are growing; we shall also realize the importance of keeping the soil in a condition which will permit a free circulation of air, moisture and heat.

In keeping the soil loose and well pulverized we not only give the roots of the plants a better chance to push their way through the earth, but we give the descending rain a chance to settle down into all parts of the soil and to reach every particle of the manure applied; it also gives the air a chance to mingle with the soil and the heat to penetrate and warm the earth; these things are important, for plants cannot grow without large quantities of oxygen, and plenty of heat as well as moisture. The thorough preparation of the soil before planting and the frequent stirring after does more than secure these, for thorough preparation means not only pulverizing the soil, but it also means thoroughly incorporating the fertilizers with the pulverized earth, thus not only bringing it in contact with all portions of the soil but also with the descending rain and ascending moisture, and every time the earth is cultivated the particles of both the earth and the moisture are changed and a new chemical action takes place, thus hastening the decomposition of the material applied to furnish the plant food. The moment the earth becomes hard rapid decomposition ceases, the rising moisture stops, and the oxygen of the air is shut out, and the descending rain cannot readily find its way down, so it stands in ponds until it breaks through the hard crust of the soil, in some hollow, and descends in large streams; and as it cannot find its way back through the hard crust of the earth it settles down into underground streams and finally reaches the ocean by way of the rivers, without having in the least aided plant growth; when this takes place the plants must suffer. —*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Fat is of no value as manure.

Excess of water in the soil prevents root development.

Hoof and horn shavings contain more than twenty-five times as much nitrogen as is contained in average stable manure.

Roots fed in a state of decay induce blood poisoning, disorder the milk of ewes and cows, and act prejudicially on the young of both.

Sheep fed on dry fuel are frequently troubled with sore lips. An application of sulphur and lard once or twice will generally effect a cure.

Small, yolkless eggs, sometimes observed in the care of fowls, denote overfeeding, most likely an exclusive diet of Indian corn, with little exercise and no green food.

Deeply-rooted crops, as wheat, red clover and mangel, are those best fitted to resist drought, while shallow-rooted crops, as grass and turnips, are those that suffer most from it.

Hen manure carries less water than stable manure, but more nitrogen and organic matter. As to potash and phosphoric acid, there is a great similarity in the constituents of both materials.

In the management of live stock it is safer and better to give water before feeding than after. In the latter case the food is liable to be washed out of the stomach prematurely, while in an imperfectly digested state, and thus occasion intestinal irritation and disease.

The common practice is to keep hogs in a growing and fattening state without forced exercise. An exception, by way of an experiment, was recently made with a boar on a Pennsylvania farm. He was well and liberally fed, eat was forced to take a good run in front of a boy every day. His offspring were much more vigorous of constitution than were pigs from boars that were confined all the time.

Distemper in a colt takes about three weeks to run its course. All the medicine required is a light dose of Epsom salts—say four to six ounces—and good nursing. Give warm bran mashes, linseed or oatmeal gruel; keep the animal warm, and rub the legs with cloth dipped in hot water; a tablespoonful of mustard in the water would be beneficial, for the legs seem to be weak and numb.

A rough wind prevents the regular spreading of seeds, therefore choose a still day for sowing grass seeds. Instead of mixing clovers and grass seeds together, the practice is recommended of going twice over the land, sowing the light grass seeds first, passing up and down the furrows and subsequently crossing the lands at right angles with the mixture of clovers and other heavy seeds. The bush-harrow should be applied immediately before and after sowing, thereby covering the seeds before the birds or a change of weather can interfere with them. After harrowing, the whole should be carefully rolled.

Recipes.

ESCALLOPED PARSNIPS.—M

The Centre Reporter.

RED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Apr 20. 1882

When Beaver gets the nomination for governor, will he be a bigger man than Don Cameron?

A school teacher, from Indiana, was assassinated near Perryville, Ark., a few days ago while on the porch of a widow whom he intended to marry. Moral—never be on the porch of a widow when you intend to marry.

Senator Mitchell is now in full rebellion against senator Cameron.

At Washington, Pa., Samuel Ruth, Cashier the People's Savings Bank, has defaulted to the amount of $60,000, caused by speculating in grain.

King Charles I., of Wurtemberg, has been converted to the Roman Catholic faith and was baptized on Monday 3rd, by the Pope.

A portion of the internal organs of Mrs. Lutz, who died in Bridesburg, Pa., Monday of trichinosis from eating half-cooked ham, was examined yesterday, and was so alive with trichinæ that they could be seen by the naded eye. The other five members of the family are lying at the point of death.

Mrs. Ida Greely Smith, a charming and accomplished woman, the eldest daughter of the late Horace Greely, died on 10, at Chappaqua leaving an infant four weeks old and two other children On May-day, 1872, she was married with the rites of the Catholic Church in Ny. city to Nicholas Smith, of Shelbyville, in Kentucky, who survives her: and on the day of the marriage they left for Europe. Since then they have resided at the old Greely homestead.

It is refreshing to learn from Washington that the Star-route thieves must stand a trial, Judge Wylie having overruled the motion to quash the indictments. This is good so far; let us hope that in the end, when the rascals have been found guilty, the proceeding will not be turned into a mockery by a pardon from President Arthur, because all the parties implicated have been prominent republican leaders and gave thousands of the stolen money to buy up Indiana for Garfield. Rascals of as deep a dye have been pardoned before, after all the expense and trouble of a trial because they were important members of the machine. Grant pardoned south. western revenue thieves, whose robbery ran into millions. Hartranft pardoned the riot bribers who sought to fasten 4 millions upon the taxpayers of our state, and corrupted the legislature. There were other rascals pardoned whose shameful plunderings demanded a life-term in the penitentiary. Tweed and his gang received no mercy at democratic hands; let republican rascals be served the same when caught, and no more pardons for them.

The republicans having much neglected the negro since bringing the "man and brother" up to a level, have at last a proposition to give Sampo a little taffy:

Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, has introduced a bill in the Senate for the appointment of a Commission of colored men to inquire into and report upon the industrial, intellectual and material progress of the colored people of the United States since the close of the war. The bill appropriates $15,000 for expenses, $3,000 for a secretary, and $1,500 for a stenographer. The only object of the bill seems to be to make a few places for our colored brethern.

Ohio is going into the tree-planting business on a large scale. We observe that in accordance with the joint resolution of the General Assembly, Governer Foster issued a proclamation setting apart April 27 as the day for planting forest trees in Ohio, by roadside, in a grove, and about homes. He recommends the formation of forestry societies in towns and villages, and calls attention to the National Forestry Congress at Cincinnati, April 25, and recommends that agricultural organizations appoint delegates to make the congress a success.

Our own state has a great many waste lands that could be profitably planted with trees. Thousands of acres that have been demanded by lumber operators could readily be re-planted with oak, chestnut or walnut, and thus provision be made for the next generation for its lumber supply.

Wayne M'Veagh, the most respectable of the Pennsylvania republican leaders, expresses himself very plainly over the low stage to which his party has fallen; he says it has only three principles now, the spoil's system, opposition to civil service reform and repudiation, and he is opposed to them all. M'Veagh was a member of Garfield's cabinet.

GOING WHOLESALE FOR THE GRAVE YARDERS.

The attorney general of the commonwealth has scooped in all the graveyard insurance companies in the state, and returned them to the Dauphin county court. The list returned numbers 213 companies. This will put a stop to all that kind of business, and the graveyarder can feel thankful if the matter is carried no farther than a revoking of their charters.

Last week a little child of John Cole, colored of Athens, Ga., was bitten by a large spider. No serious result was anticipated when the child was bitten, but after three days of much suffering the child died.

Washington, April 17.—Two men, Geo. Phillips and John Stewart, this morning attempted to break up a shell which they had found in a pile of rubbish near the long bridge. The shell exploded, instantly killing Phillips and wounding Stewart so badly that he died in about two hours after he was injured.

St. Louis, April, 17.—Dispatches from Jefferson city say that Governer Crittenden has granted an unconditional pardon to the Ford brothers, who this afternoon pleaded guilty to having killed Jesse James and who were sentenced to be hung on May 19.

My husband had drunken habits he could not overcome until Parker's Ginger Tonic took away his thirst for stimulants, restored his old energy of mind and nerves, and gave him strength to attend to business.—Cincinnati Lady.

The democrats of Bedford have instructed for Hopkins forgoverner.

In Ohio the bill to redistrict the state for congressional purposes—giving the republicans fifteen districts and the democrats six districts—became a law on Monday.

To sick, colicky crying babies give Perunа—never any other medicine whatsoever.

THE MONEY MUST GO.

The democrats when having a majority in congress cut down the oppropriations, and favored less taxation. The people demanded the latter. There are 150 millions collected annually now above the needs of the government. Yet the republicans refuse to take off the revenue taxes to lessen the burdens of the people to that amount, and have determined that the money shall be collected and spent upon all sorts of wild schemes. The *World's* special discloses this threatened waste of the public money, as follows:

The democrats in and out of congress are on record in favor of economy in the public expenditures and of a businesslike and systematic reconstruction of our systems of taxation. But this is all in vain. It has become abundantly apparent that the face of this congress is inexorably set towards public extravagance.

The dominant party in the house, where all revenue bills must originate, has solemnly determined in caucus that there shall be no essential reduction of internal revenue taxation, and it was notorious before the assembling of this caucus that the republicans would not consent to any diminution of the tariff tax. The tax-payers of the country must therefore look this matter hopelessly in the face. The enormous unnecessary taxes taken from the pockets of the people are not only to be continued, they are to be increased. Indeed, under the policy of the republican party in this congress, instead of surplus revenues we are not unlikely to be presently confronted with a monstrous deficit.

The necessary expenditures of the government last year were two hundred and sixty millions. The estimated ordinary expenditures for the current fiscal year are two hundred and seventy millions. The federal taxation this year will exceed four hundred millions. The surplus revenue collected this year from the people will be not far from one hundred and forty millions. A surplus in the Treasury of one hundred and forty millions is an attractive thing for the spoilsmen, for "Wherever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together."

This spare money in the Treasury is vast in amount, but it is small in comparison with the raids made upon it. These are, first, the appropiations recommended by the President in his annual official communications. These amount, it will be found upon examination, to nearly five hundred millions of dollars, in addition to the necessary and ordinary expenses of the government, including the interest on the public debt, a proper reduction of the principal, and the current governmental expense.

Some of the expenditures recommended by the executive departments are really necessary, notably those for the rehabilitation of the navy. But an increase of the army is recommended. The improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi River Commission wants a dozen millions now, and fifty millions by-and-by. The President unwisely recommended that about one hundred and thirty millions be devoted to the Sinking Fund. There are the pensions. There is a separate recommendation for the improvement of the South Pass of the Mississippi River. There is a long list of requests for minor appropriations, the aggregate of which, based upon previous official reports and recommendations, would reach five hundred million dollars in excess of necessary annual expenditures. In this sum the present huge surplus revenue of the government is easily lost.

But this statement, startling as it may be to the tax-payers of the country, has not entered upon the long procession of subsidies which are eagerly knocking at the doors of congress. There is a picturesque list of requests for stamboat subsidies. Mr. Robeson has introduced a bill to provide for the establishment of fast ocean steamship mail service between the United States and Great Britain. It proposes the making of contracts by the Post Office Department for a weekly line of American steamships between Fort Pond Bay, on Long Island, in the State of New York, and Milton Haven in Wales. Mr. Robeson's bill asks for about six hundred thousand dollars a year. There is another bill to establish ocean mail service between certain ports of the United States and foreign nations, which provides for an appropriation of five million dollars. This is chiefly designed to facilitate mail service along the coast of the United States. Another request presented by three sub-committees of the House—those on commerce, Naval Affairs and Post Office—asks for two and a half millions annually in aid of such lines as the Postmaster-General may determine a bill which evidently would not meet with the opposition of an average Postmaster-general. Mr. Miller, of New York, proposes the istablishment of lines of steamships between the United States and such ports as the Postmaster-General may determine, at an annual cost of two million five hundred thousand dollars' and Mr. Kellog, of Louisiana, joins him in this request. Mr. Kellog also proposes a subsidy for mail steamship service between New Orleans and certain ports of Mexico the Postmaster-General to be the judge of the amount to be expended within the limit of $150,000 per annum. This is but a portion of the long catalogue.

Then it is proposed that the Government shall begin the construction of canals for States or for parts of States. There is the Hennepin Canal projects, involving the expenditure of five millions to begin with, with an unknown limit. Then the general Government is asked to construct canals between the Missouri and Columbia Rivers; between Toledo and Chicago; between Lake Michigan and the Detroit River; to unite Delaware and Chesapeake Bays; between Beattyville, Ky., and Savannah, Ga., and to enlarge the Illinois and Michigan Canal, and construct a ship canal at New Orleans. This is a portion of the list, and this Congress, especially in the lower branch, is so constituted as to listen lovingly to such schemes as these.

Besides these requests, and in view of this Congressional tendency, that enormous revenue fades away.

THAT MISREPRESENTED DECISION.

Last week's *Centre Democrat* has seen fit to make a reply to the absurd misrepresentation of the case in our court recently, in which a candidate, who was elected to a good position and then refused to pay for ticket printing, was made to do the right thing by the jury, an implied contract having been shown. The case, after trial, was misrepresented out of petty jealousy to the plaintiff and spite at the court, yet was done in so silly a manner that the few outside journals which referred to it, in their comments asked to hear more about it before believing the meagre and unfair statement that was published to mislead, which led the *Democrat* to give a correct version in reply. We did not deem this spitework worthy our attention or explanation—the desire to falsify was so palpable; and further, because the defendant had so fully and profoundly ventilated the case before a justice, before the judges and the jury, to the attornys on both sides, and again after the verdict of the jury to the judges and attornys and such others as would listen, and to a Harisburg paper which refused to listen to or publish a lot of bosh. It is a blessing that so much wisdom doth abide and abound among us; it insures the safety of the country in spite of the misrepresentations put abroad by the more narrow minded fry.

Since writing the above the *Watchman* has come to hand seemingly delighted with the doubtful effect of the unfair notice it put out about the above case has had, and trying to torture the same into a censure of the court, which is all it is after, fair or foul. It will be observed that every notice copied by the *Watchman* from other papers, expresses disbelief of the correctness of what the *Watchman* published. In championing the littleness of a very little one, who estimates his bigness by the large shadow that is cast of him by the rising moon, and whose littleness is attested by the little vote those who know him best give him always when up for something; even the other day he was defeated for burgess in the almost unanimously democratic boro' of Millheim, (without connivance of the dreadful REPORTER), the people chosing a rabid radical in preference. He can't even run a Texas cattle ranch of three old steers.

We state here, for once and all: The court decided nothing, simply submitting the case to the jury, in the suit for our claim for printing for the Texas steer driver. We showed a plain case of implied contract, which was plain enough to satisfy every juror. We proved also that he had recognized the custom and practice of candidates being charged and paying for the work done by the recognized organs of the party. We proved that he saw the services we rendered going on during his campaign, that our tickets were used in his own township and that he accepted all the benefits, only refusing to pay like a man when all was done and he was elected by the aid of the REPORTER which saved him. As a last resort he *swore* that he only recognized the custom of paying for such work when he gave a paper the usual announcement that he was a candidate for the nomination. This last flimsy excuse we knocked from under him by showing from our files that it was not true—and under this showing of our case, any jury in the land—in this case it was an unusually intelligent one—would have rendered a verdict in our favor with half the case we had.

Next the *Watchman*, in petty jealousy, goes on to say that our charge was for tickets and services, and that they never charge candidates anything but jobrates for tickets! this is untrue—for Mr. Meek was on the stand in this case and swore he charged a candidate according to the value of his office, which is the practice always followed by the REPORTER and the *Watchman*, and to prove that the paper talks differently from its editor under oath we copy here one of Meek's receipts:

"WATCHMAN" Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
Mr. F. Kurtz.
To P. GRAY MEEK, Dr.
To printing tickets, &c. $40,00
Received payment, Jan. 24, 1867.
P. GRAY MEEK.

So Mr. Meek charged us $40 for printing tickets and "and-so-forths", whatever these are. We charged his little man $35 for printing tickets and services. Now here the difference is between "&c"ths and "services"—if he did not charge for services, then his bill against us and others was a fraud for we never saw any of his "&c"ths. May his "&c"ths mean whiskey bills, the secret wherein nine-tentis of his following find his merit, and by which he has laid the foundation for the inebriate path of scores of many hopeful young democrats. We understood we were paying for services and not for "&c"ths of the strichine or any other order. There are a great many ugly "&c"ths in the *Watchman* editor's career which we will not recall here.

The *Watchman* says it charges candidates simply job rates for tickets, print about 20,000, at $3 per M. If this is true, then he swore to what is not true when he said that he charged the candidate according to the value of the office. But it is not true either that he charges candidatse at job rates, because its books will show that it charges from $15 to $20 for a "job" of that kind, yet he actually collects off the candidates an aggregate of from $300 to $500 for it. So you take whichever allegation you will and it makes you out dishonest, and you know it; yet will persist in your falsehood out of petty spite at the court and jealousy of the REPORTER. The one don't care and t'other don't scare.

The *Watchman* states that the REPORTER had abused its little slave and therefore he should not have paid us. This would be no excuse even if true. It is the right and duty of a newspaper to criticise a public servant; there was nothing more in these columns than a communication criticising the little gentleman, which is a right every citizen has—the only just blame could be that the ammunition was spent upon such small game. The *Watchman* has done the same thing—published communications against parties and afterwards when nominated collected a good round sum for tickets "&c".

It has misrepresented and reviled all the commissioners in the last 6 years, Messrs. Mingle, Hall, Swab, Dunkle and Gregg. simply because they shut down upon its custom of picking some very fat "&c"ths off the county. See the Annual Reports and you find where Meek got little money there he abused the board; where a report shows fat "&c"ths there he gave them credit for being true to the interests of the county. How he can misrepresent and falsify thus has often wondered many.

We have named the commissioners above, all highly respectable men, whom the reader can consult.

In the late audit he did all he could to misrepresent the commissioners, and wished the impression to go out that they had acted dishonestly; soon as from another quarter a demand went up that an investigation should be had going back ten or twelve years, then he shut up and crawled in his hole knowing that a move like that would result in charging back against him a heavy batch of "&c"ths.

In closing we wish to observe that for the last few weeks our neighbor, the *Watchman*, seemed to be "spiling" for a fight by keeping alive the false report it put out in this matter; it kept a chip on its shoulders all the time as a banter, and now we brush it off and the reviler of the court and patentee of and practitioner in "&c"ths can order the band to play until it has all the music"&c.," it wants, with the little defeated burgess as monkey to collect the pennies and make up his loss paid for "services" or "&c"ths.

DIED FROM EATING RAT POISON.

Millwaukee, April 12.—A Mrs Ladosch found her grandchild, named Gogel, eating a white powder. She tasted it to see what it was. It proved to be a patent rat poison and both persons died.

STATE POLITICS.

ON THE SKIRMISH LINE OF A GREAT BATTLE.

Between The Cameron Machine and The People of the State.

[Special to the Pittsburg Post]

Philadelphia, April 8.—The continued and growing dissensions in the Republican party of this State, and the evident purpose of a large section of the party to "down" the Cameron machine at all hazzards at the November election, coupled with the determination of the Bosses—bosses so fertile in resources and audacious and corrupt in execution to maintain their supremacy, encourages Democrats to look for a tidal wave, somewhat like that of 1874, this year. There is no doubt of that. It seems to be in the air. Senator Mitchell's letter, though it didn't amount to much in reality, but coming from such a timid and boneless politician, is regarded as extraordinary evidence of deep-seated dissatisfaction in the Republican party. Yet no one doubts Cameron will control the 10th of May Convention, that the candidates will be those he has selected or approved, that the power of the machine aided in the most extreme manner by the Guiteau administration, will be devoted to the success of that ticket; and that either the Cameron or the Democratic candidates will be elected. There is no room for the third or Independent Republican ticket.

Should such a ticket be nominated and continued in the field until election, it will promote and very likely insure the success of the jobbery machine it professes to make war upon. There is, however, an apparent disposition among the Independents to recognize the fact, and cut their clothes accordingly. The most influential of their leaders favor a union ticket with the Democrats on State issues, with united effort in the legislative districts to secure an anti-Cameron Legislature, especially in holding over Senators. They are willing to concede the Democrats should name the candidate for Governor, only asking recognition in the minor State offices. Others of the Independents favor a State ticket selected from the Democratic and Republican nominations. It must be conceded, however, that there is little disposition among Democrats to weaken their organizations by "lowering the flag" in any degree. When the delegates come together on the 28th of June, they will know exactly how the land lies. Cameron will have made his nominations, and the Wolfe Independents declared their purposes It will be clear sailing for Democrats; at least they can act with all the facts and a large share of probabilities before them.

THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION.

The cheering Democratic prospects for carrying the State this fall, will undoubtedly bring forward new candidates, and a careful grooming of dark horses is suspected to be going on. As matters now stand, Hopkins, of Allegheny, and Patterson, of Philadelphia, are the only avowed candidates with a considerable backing of friendly or instructed delegates. North of Lancaster, and Wolverton, are talked of, but there dose not seem to be any extended movement on their behalf. The obstacle in Mr. Pattison's way is that there is a formidable element in the party here dead against him, on personal and political grounds. For the most part it is not a very reputable element, but still it has votes and influence. This opposition has checked the Pattison movement outside of Philadelphia. Mr. Hopkins, if he can come into the Convention with the united west in his support, will draw many delegates, without special references, from the centre and eastern part of the State. In that case, and on the supposition there will be no union with the Independents on the State tickets, and that it will be a square stand-up Democratic fight, the probabilities are strongly in favor of Mr. Hopkins' nomination. But even in case of a united movement, his selection is not improbable, for all the leading candidates in the Democrats should name the head of the ticket. But a new element undoubtedly appears in the Gubernatorial contest in the

BUZZ OF THE PRESIDENTIAL BEE,

as it goes for the saying that if a Democrat of ability and national reputation can be elected Governor of Pennsylvania this fall, he may prove a formidable candidate two years hence for the Democratic Presidential nomination, especially if after his election as Governor he should show the stuff of a reformer in uncovering abuses and corruption in the State administration. There is a work for another Tilden at Harrisburg just as there was for the Sage of Gramercy at that. Undoubtedly there is much of this feeling in the suggestion of Judge Trunkey as a candidate for Governor. Mr. Wolf, speaking of his section of the machine opposition, says Trunkey will be entirely acceptable nomination, and would be indorsed by the Independents if taken up by the Democrats. Indeed, it is suggested the Independents on the 24th of May, will declare for Trunkey and forestall the Democratic Convention.

Judge Trunkey does not desire to leave the bench, where he is making a fine reputation, and has an assured position of high honor and comfortable emolument until 1890. He has declined in positive terms to be a candidate for the nomination for Governor, and no one disputes his sincerity; but what he would do if the nomination was tendered him, and he was urged to accept it as a public duty, with the possibility his success may lead to far more exalted preferment, is one of those problems few men determine until they are squarely brought face to face with it,

THE STAR ROUTE CASES.

Washington, April 11.—The defendants in the Star route cases and their attorneys were much taken back to-day by the prompt and decided action of the counsel of the government and the decision of the Court as they were yesterday. The Court this morning refused to accept the dilatory pleas of the defendants that were offered yesterday. and left them confronting the fact that they at last had to come before a jury. The pleas, interposed only for the purpose of avoiding the trial they have been pretending to seek, being disposed of, the defendants—Thomas J. Brady, William H. Turner, R. C. Berdell and John B. Miner—were called upon by the Court to plead to the indictment "Guilty or not guilty." They stood "mute," as it is termed in law, and refused to give any answer. The Court ordered, the plea of "Not guilty" to be entered for them. Thereupon Mr. Merrick, in behalf of the government, immediately asked that a day should be fixed for the trial, and named Tuursday, May 4. The star routers did not seem to know what to say or do in regard to such prompt and decided measures, and the Court ordered that the day mentioned by Mr. Merrick should be set for the trial.

The defendants are apparantly seeking by every conceivable device to avoid a trial, but they have been met and defeated at every point in the last two days. There is very little doubt but what the trial will begin on the day fixed by the Court.

Mr. Berdell has filed the plea of a misnomer, claiming that his real name is Mumford C. Bendell. Mr. Marrick has filed an application to this and the Court to-morrow will decide as to this question. The defendant John W. Dorsey has not been arrested, although a bench warrant was issued for him some time ago. He is said to be somewhere in New Mexico, wither another bench warrant will be sent at once for his arrest by a special marshal. Mr. Ingersoll to-day stated that his client, ex-Senator Dorsey would be here by next Monday. In the meantime a marshal goes in search of this defendant and will try and bring him here for trial

Take no quack nostrum. Put your trust in Perunar.

One third of Crisfield, Md., was burned—loss $75,000.

The Pittsburg iron workers are getting restless and demand higher wages.

For the REPORTER.

THE PARABLE OF THE LOAVES AND FISHES.

When Jesus then lifted up his eyes, and saw a great company come unto Him, He said unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat? (And this He said to prove him: for He himself knew what he would do.) Philip answered Him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one may take a little. One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said unto Him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves and two fishes: but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make them sit down. (Now there was much grass in the place.) So the men sat down in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when He had given thanks, He distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to the multitudes; and likewise of the fishes, as many as they would. When they were filled, He said unto the disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remain over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that Prophet that shall come into the world. John vi. 5 15.

INTRODUCTION.

1. A parable is a description of natural things for the purpose of illustrating spiritual things.

2. The Scriptural method of teaching is by parables. Christ taught a great deal by parables. See Math. xiii.

DISCUSSION.

1. Those that would find rest for the soul must go into solitude, into the wilderness. They must forsake the world and seek the things that are above. There is no perfect rest on earth, but there is rest on the other side of Jordan. Read Rev. xiv 13. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

2. When Christ made his voyage across the sea of Galilee a great multitude followed him. The reason of this was his doctrine and his miracles. There was a magic power in his life and hands. If a man has hated the goodness of Christ, he will deny himself. These people were zealous, they hastened, a great multitude, a great distance across the sea and were there before the preacher. What a contrast between them and now! They were hungry for the bread of life.

3 Christ saw the people at a distance and provided for them. He saw them before they saw Him. We often think in our trials Christ don't see us, but He does and will support and comfort us. These people were as sheep without a shepherd, Christ pitied them. They had such shepherds as the Scribes and Pharisees, who loved the fleece more than the sheep.

4. Christ kindly preached the Word to these people. He began to teach them many things. Mk. vi. 34. He cared for their souls. Math. vi. 33. He was also concerned for their bodies. Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat? Christ could have obtained bread by the ravens or angels, but he asked this question to prove Philip. Christ will prove our faith in time of need and then manifest his power, wisdom and love.

5. PHILIP RECKONING.—This disciple said, Two hundred pennyworth ($30 worth) is not enough that each one may take a little. The world often makes such calculations. Many a man begins the year without bread ahead for the next day and lives through the year. Faith makes a different calculation. Faith looks to God's power and love. God can, must and has promised to supply our needs if we do our duty.

6. ANOTHER COUNSELOR.—Andrew said: *Here* is a lad with five loaves and two fishes, but what are they among so many? As if God could not increase them. But this is mere reason for you. Neither Philip or Andrew knew what to do. So Christ did. Go to Jesus in your trouble. He will help you. He will either help you out of it, or, he will help you bear it and it does not matter which he does.

7. CHRIST'S INJUNCTION.—Make the men sit down—you would do all by reason—I will supply them with my power. The disciple did not know what He would do, but they told the people to sit down. The people obeyed. They had a little faith. They might have said this is a wilderness, there is no store, grocery, commisery, &c., here. It is folly. If we could eat grass it might be all well enough. But there was a spark of faith in them. They said this is the man that works miracles, we will take him at his word. He can create bread.

8. THE MULTITUDE THAT DAY FOUR.—Five thousand men, besides women and children. (Mk. vi. 40.) Christ is to feed them in the wilderness where there is no pantry, no kitchen, &c. But he speaks the word and it is done.

9. The Evangelist says: He took bread, rather bread and fish. (verse 11) He could have done it without, but the means are here and he will not dispise them. God supplies us with means and we must not reject them. This would be to tempt God. The world don't relish dry bread—it wastes better bread Christ supplied these people with bread. He did not surfeit and banquet them. The heathen say: Bread and water are enough to satisfy nature. Christ took bread into his hand to indicate that we should give to the hungry. He looked up to Heaven, to denote that his power to work miracles came from thence. Every bit of bread we have comes from Heaven He thanked God. There is more swearing in some families than praying. This is not Christ like.

10. THE DISTRIBUTION.—After Christ had blessed the loaves and fishes. He gave them to the disciples and the disciples to the multitudes. When God gives to us, we ought to give to others. Christ breaks the bread, why envy your neighbor, who gets a larger piece than you do? Be contented, none shall starve.

11. THE BLESSING.—The distribution of loaves and fishes has been made, and the guests are all filled. (verses 11-12) God's blessing satisfied them. Without this man would eat in vain. (Hos. iv. 10.) The sun, water, bread, &c., are all powerless without the blessing of God. Let a man forfeit the good blessings of God and he is ruined.

12 THE FRAGMENTS.—Gather up the fragments. (Is. lxv. 8.) Some have lost the baskets, practiced prodigality. Twelve baskets full! Impossible! It was a miracle Think how many descended from Adam, that a tree springs from a seed, that thousands of grains and apples, &c., are the increase of a seed and the impossibility disappears. This is the power of God He can increase the meal in the sack and oil in the cruse.

APPLICATION.

1. Christ was merciful and compassionate. (Jer. xxxi 20)

2. He was solicitous. He was concerned: for the soul. See long sermon in John v. 1747. 1, He instructed internally by his Spirit, and 2. externally by his word. The word is the seed from which the new creature springs. He was also concerned 2, for the body.

3. He was beneficent.

1, He created provisions. 2, He increased them; five loaves and two fishes so they would feed five thousand men, besides women and children, with a remainder of twelve baskets full. God blesses those who have faith in Him.

4 We should earnestly desire to hear the Word of God. People followed Christ into the wilderness on foot, and took their women and children along. (1 Pet. ii. 2.)

5. We should have faith in Christ. The people sat down. They saw no bread, but they thought that He who had them sit down could feed them. Faith rests: 1, On Christ's all-seeing eye. Jesus lifted up his eyes, &c. 2, On his sympathy. 3, On his beneficent hand. 4, On his life going work. (1 Pet. v. 7.)

6. Obedience. The people sat down. Two things must be done, viz: Work and pray: both are necessary to obtain the blessing of God.

7. We should be contented, though we have only bread and water. We brought nothing into the world and it is certain we can take nothing along out. Godliness with content is great gain.

8. We should be economical and frugal. We should gather up the fragments, *i. e.*, fragments of time and apply them to reading and writing. Albert Barn Esq. wrote his commentaries in the morning before 9 o'clock.

9 We should be thankful (v. 11) Christ thanked God that He had an opportunity to give and do good. He fed the hungry—not the rich nor the poor. He did not consider, either worthiness or unworthiness. Doubtless among the 5000 were many who were unworthy, but Christ fed them all. We are not worthy yet see what God does for us. We should not murmuring too rigidly. The Disciples gave *all* to the multitudes. He thought to be liberal, Christ gave liberally. The people were all filled

10. The motive should be right and pure. Christ looked up to Heaven to indicate, that not unto us, but unto God belongs the honor and glory.

J. T.
Aaronsburg.

Ladies and sickly girls requiring a non-alcoholic, gentle stimulant, will always find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

JUDGE ROSS DEAD.

Norristown, Pa., April 14.—President Judge Henry P. Ross, of the Montgomery county district, died this evening of inflammatory rheumatism and neuralgia. He was forty six years of age.

TREASURER'S SALE.

OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1880 and 1881, AND PREVIOUS YEARS—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1815, entitled "An Act to amend an Act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre County," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12th, A. D. 1882 at one o'clock, p. m.:

Acr. Per.	Warrantee names.	Taxes.
	BENNER	
2	John Davis	$ 1 22
50	J D Harris	2 05
50	J J Lingle	2 05
100	Wm Humes (owner's)	4 15
50	Chas Shuey (owner)	2 05
	BOGGS.	
307 145	D Carscadden	35 78
305 112	John Cochran	27 44
12 63	Richard Curtin	1 05
148	Ann Deal	12 87
433 163	Wm Gray	38 97
431 137	Martha Godfrey	38 78
433 163	Jonathan Harvey	19 46
433 163	Joseph Higby	39 17
418 40	Wm Hood	37 45
431 40	Moses Hood	19 88
150	Sarah Lane	13 5
433 163	David Lewis	39 17
181	J M Lucas, J P Packer	16 28
300	Frank McCoy	27 00
1of 196	Packer & Lucas	9 85
	BURNSIDE.	
415	James Black	6 25
433 163	Robt Brady	6 53
433 163	Wm P Brady	13 22
433 163	John Brady	6 53
433 163	Alexander Bell	26 00
433 153	Wm Bingham	64 97
415	John Boyd	12 70
433 163	John Byers	25 97
433 163	Wm Cook	13 25
433 163	John Cowden	13 22
433 163	Wm Dewart	6 53
433 156	John Dewart	6 53
433 1 3	Henry Donnelly	13 00
433 163	Sam'l M Fox	6 53
433 163	Robert Gray	6 53
433 163	Wm Gray	6 53
433 163	Thomas Grant	13 25
433 163	Wm Dewart	13 00
433 156	Alex. Greaves	6 53
433 163	Chas Goben	6 53
433 163	Thomas Hamilton	13 00
433 153	Geo Harrison	64 97
433 163	John Hosel	13 25
433 153	Perain Hunt	64 97
433 163	Alex Hunter	26 42
433 163	John Kidd	6 53
415	Nathaniel Levy	12 44
433 163	John Lyon	13 25
433 153	Blair McLanahan	64 97
433 153	Geo McLanahan	64 97
433 153	Polly McLanahan	64 97
433 153	Ann McLanahan	64 97
433 153	Geo Mead	64 97
200	Wm Miller	6 00
433 163	Joseph Morris	13 00
433 163	Nicholas Morris	6 53
216 83	Jeremiah Parker	6 44
433 153	Andre Pettit	64 97
433 163	Henry Shaffer	13 25
433 163	Sam'l Scott	13 00
415	John Shym	12 47
415	Sarah M Talman	12 47
433 153	Enoch Travis	64 97
433 163	James Towers	6 53
415	Joseph J Wallace	5 68
433 163	Joseph Wallace	13 00
415	John Weigel	12 38
415	Jacob Weidner	60 64
433 163	Bird Wilson	13 00
433 163	Sam'l Young	26 42
433 163	Benjamin Young	13 00
	CURTIN.	
434	Robert Ainesley	20 83
415	Charles Allen	7 24
376	Sam'l Baird	9 01
185	Wm P Brady	17 70
327	Lindley Coats	8 06
150	Paul Custer	3 61
30	John Curtin	4 56
71 151	Roland Curtin	16 11
434 163	Abijah Davis	41 55
1of 311	Peter Dehaven	11 37
100	Joseph Devling	5 07
434	Joseph Devling	20 83
135	Henry Donald	25 92
1of 311	Cadwalder Evans	11 37
415	Wm Elliott	12 94
415	Esther Eddy	26 42
415	Robert Gray	9 97
415	Wm Gray	9 97
415	Wm Gilbert	39 88
360	Martha Godfrey	86 40
20C 142	John W Godfrey	28 80
120	Peter Hahn	2 88
415	Susan Hahn	9 97
433 120	Chas Hall	5 91
60	Ed Hallowell	8 64
427	Joseph Bigby or Bigbe	41 55
142	Thomas Humphrey	2 39
	James Irwin	14 61
	Joseph Kelso	36 48
	Rebecca Kelso	38 07
	Joseph Kelso	19 20
	Mary Lane	14 40
	Sarah Lane	48 20
	Caleb Lawns	14 80
	Isaac Longstreth	14 80
	Isaac Longstreth	14 80
	John S Mason	6 72
	John McCauley	14 40
	Philip Meyers	28 80
	Simon Meyers	14 40
	Michael Meyers	60 48
	Valentine Meyers	60 48
	James Miller	14 13
	Wm P Mitchell	19 2
	Wm P Mitchell	20 76
	Wm P Mitchell	10 56
	John P Mitchell	15 02
318 112	Elis L Orvis	15 02
	J N Packer	20 88
	J W Packer	2 08
	J W Packer	37 50
	J W Packer	15 63
	Chas Packer	60 48
	Wm Packer	15 63
	Wm M Packer	5 78
	Cline Quigley	1 44
	Peter Smith	12 00
	Sam'l Scott	41 52
	Mary Tallman	20 83
	Richard Tunis	4 80
	Richard Tunis	3 84
	Fishburn Wharton	10 45
	Fishburn Wharton	10 45
	Jonathan Willis	3 84
	Casper Wister	86 40
433 163	James White	31 18
	Wm Yardley	11 04
	FERGUSON.	
	A Barton Scott (owner)	11 27
	GREGG.	
	James Barber	1 48
	Henry Haines	27 42
2-5of 49	Henry Haines	14 25
2-5of 40	Henry Haines	14 25
2-5of 40	Henry Haines	14 25
	Wm Logan	14 80
	John Painter	14 80
	Wm Taggert	14 80
	Davis Taggert	14 80
	HAINES.	
	Thomas Barr	6 56
60	Margaret Barr	6 94
	John Barron	2 25
	John Barron	82
	James Barr	6 56
60	Mary Barr	6 94
60	Ebenezer Branham	2 25
	Henry Beck	3 33
60	John Bell	3 24
	Sam'l Henry Beck	2 87
16	John Bellender	5 69
60	Henry Bolender	5 52
60	Frederick Bolender	5 36
60	Adam Bolender	5 12
60	John Boyle	3 25
60	Thomas Carstance	3 25
	John Craig	3 78
60	John Darr, Jr	3 25
78	John Darr	3 36
70	Leonard Darr	3 36
80	Thomas Rustin	6 75
163	Peter Eiper	13 45
	Andrew Eiper	14 24
	Jacob Freese	1 47
	Benard Gratz	3 25
	H Gillman, S Snyder	18 75
140	H Gillman, S Snyder	25 00
	Chas Hall	21 22
108	John Hartman	6 84
108	Robt Irwin	6 56
128	Margaret Irwin	6 56
	Margaret Jenks	6 56
	Mary Jenks	6 56
99

THE PRIVY COUNCILLOR'S NECKLACE.

It is the rule of the Lord Chamberlain's office to send to the Queen's jeweller's for valuation all the ornaments which are found in the palace after a Court ball or concert. The day after the last State ball, a gentleman came down into the office and inquired for a diamond necklace, which his wife had lost at the ball the night before. The chief clerk assured him that no diamond necklace had been found; whereupon the husband proceeded to expatiate on the enormous sum which he had given for the necklace, with a description of its various beauties. The clerk listened in silence, with much apparent sympathy, and, just as the loser was taking his leave, remarked: "It is a very odd coincidence, but your necklace was of the same pattern as a paste ornament which has been found, but which has been pronounced of so little value that it was not worth advertising." The paste necklace was produced, and it ended by the gentleman signing a receipt for it, which involved swallowing a large mouthful of humble pie after his circumstantial description of the cost of it. Could a Privy Councillor, who has held high office, condescend so far?—*London World.*

A GIANT AND HIS TAILOR'S BILL.

A trial, which is stated to have caused great amusement, came off in the Brighton County Court (Eng.) a short time since. The plaintiff, Mr. Ivens, is a gentleman six feet three inches in height, and proportionately stout. Mr. Ivens' attention was attracted to an advertisement of a firm of tailors announcing that they were prepared to make tweed suits at two guineas, and he thought, as his solicitor remarked, that a suit at that price would not be an extravagance, and requested the advertisers to send an assistant to take his measure. When the assistant arrived, the plaintiff told him that the firm would have rather a losing bargain; to which the assistant replied that it would be a capital advertisement for them, and that they made the little ones pay for the big ones. The plaintiff's measure was taken, and he called to have the suit fitted, when the principal told him that their advertisement did not apply to giants. He afterward obtained a similar suit at another tailor's, and sued the defendant to recover 3s., which was the difference between the price he paid and the amount advertised by them. The judge decided that the defendant had made and broken the contract, and gave judgment for the plaintiff for the amount claimed, with costs. Probably both parties will be satisfied. Mr. Ivens has got his suit, and the tailors have got their advertisement, though not in the form suggested by their polite assistant.

A New Enterprise at Centre Hall.

NEW STORE!

—o—

—AT—

CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening

—OF—

NEW STOCK,

—BY—

JOHN MULLEN.

—AT THE—

—Hotel Stand.—

DRY GOODS,

LADYS DRESS GOODS,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS

NOTIONS. FANCY GOODS.

Ready Made

CLOTHING

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,

Tea, Syrups,

Queensware,

Glassware,

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 20 1882.

WE HAVE JUST COME OVER

To Tell You

That the First Week of May will be

☞OUR OPENING—

☞OF SPRING GOODS!

Always Lively,
Always Lively, and
Up to the Times
Up to the Times.

The FAIR and CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT (connected by Telephone)
WILL BRISTLE WITH BARGAINS!!
Whitmer & Co. | G. R. Spigelmyer
SPRING MILLS & Co

LOCAL ITEMS.

—FOR SALE.—A Howe Sewing Machine, warranted in good order, at this office. Has drop-leaf and one drawers. tf

——Dr. G. L. Lee, of near Centre Hill, has located at Aaronsburg. The Dr. is a graduate of the Baltimore medical college.

——Dinges' new goods have arrived and caused a big commotion among the people. The stock is a splendid one and the wonder and admiration of all.

——The Ref. charge of Aaronsburg have engaged Rev. Zwingly Yerick as their pastor.

——We are glad to learn that the Delaware peach crop was not hurt by last week's cold snap.

——When you buy a sewing machine, get best and latest improved. This is the Singer now beyond doubt. It runs easier, works faster and makes less noise than any other machine out and warranted to render satisfaction. D. M. Cowher is the agent.

——If you want the latest style furniture; if you want durable furniture, and 25 per cent. below any other elsewhere in Centre county, you must go to the oldest establishment in this part of the state, which is Brachbill's, Bellefonte.

——Some one stole our "Paradise Lost." There will be no Paradise Gained for the theif unless he returns it.

——John Mullen's new goods will arrive at the new Centre Hall store this week, and there will be a grand opening of the finest, best, and better yet, lowest in price of any. Don't make your purchases until you have seen Mullen's new goods.

——The Lewisburg *Argus*, 12, says: "Civil engineers were at work on Monday on the opposite side of this place, and it is reported they are from the Pennsylvania railroad company and that they are surveying a line for the continuation of the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R. to Danville. We hope it will prove correct."

——We think it is about time the company continue the road in this direction, too, and thereby redeem their pledges.

The same paper in another article says it is almost certain that the Lewisburg & Tyrone road will be completed to Tyrone. Well, we hope so, and may it be right soon, too.

——Get the Singer and you will have the best sewing machine in the world. Runs easier, makes less noise and works faster than any machine. D. M. Cowher, the agent, will let you try one, and guarantee what is said in favor of the Singer.

——You always find that all well kept tables are in families that patronize Sechler's grocery—health and happiness are secured to them thereby. Go and do likewise and our word for it you will not regret it.

——Some man or boy might make a good day's wages by hunting sawyers (not grubs) for the trout fishermen. If of good size they are worth from 5 to 10 cents a dozen.—Lewistown *Gazette*.

Yes, and the same "good man" might make considerbly more money by keeping an eye on and prosecuting Mifflin county fellows who go into the mountains and catch trout out of season, which we are told is frequently done over there.

——The man who did not buy his new furniture at Brachbills, has surely regretted it. He finds now that at Brachbills old established stand he could have purchased better furniture and 25 per cent cheaper. He says he can't be fooled a second time. It cost him about $50 to learn this.

——The Pennsylvania Reserves will hold their annual reunion at Bellefonte this year. Ex-Governor Curtin is President of the Association. The time for the reunion and the arrangements there of will be announced in a short time. The citizens of Bellefonte, and especially the ladies, are making active preparations to give the veterans of the Reserve Corps a hearty welcome.

In speaking the other morning of the vocal performances of a certain celebrated singer, a musical critic said, "We hung upon the very note"—a remarkable proof of the singer's power of "execution." She certainly must have kept her vocal organs in good order by using Green's Compound Cyrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, which allays all inflamation of the throat and lungs like magic.

——Lewins' new stock of ready-made clothing has been opened and the show at the Philad. Branch exceeds anything heretofore opened there. The variety is so great and varied that any man or boy can be suited and fitted, and at prices that no other store can approach within 25 per cent. If you want something nice, good and cheap, go to the Philad Branch without fail.

Nervous debility, the course of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

——Everybody is waiting for Mullen's new goods which will arrive this week. Bargains and satisfaction guaranteed.

——The Lock Haven *Democrat* says the Bartholmei heirs are not idle, but making an effort to secure their fortune. A committee representing them met in the office of S. D. Ball, Esq., in the early part of last week and perfected the necessary arrangements for the sailing of their agents for Europe. They are Allen Bartholmei, of Altoona, and Samuel Z. Smith, of Erie, and they left Lock Haven for the old world last Saturday.

——Fresh groceries, canned and dried fruit, just received Dinges' store, all No. 1. goods and sold very low. Best goods and lowest prices at the the Penns Valley bargain store.

——James C. Boal, of this place, has been appointed Justice of the Peace, in place of John Shannon, dec'd. Mr. Boal's appointment holds until 1st Monday of May, 1883, when the Justice to be chosen at the next February election will succeed in office.

——Now ladies if you want to know what the latest styles of dress goods are then come in to Dinges store and see. He has just unpacked the finest lot of dress goods in the county and offers them at exceedingly low prices.

——Dinges has added 100 per cent to his awning and Murray will add 33 per cent to the height of his drug store, and Jacob M'Cool, it is said intends putting a house on his lot in town, and John Emerick is putting up a stable.

——The Spring Mills select school opened with 42 students, and prospects for more.

I paid $150 to my doctor and was no better. I then took a few bottles of Peruna which cured me.

——Book agents and other people who enjoy racy reading and sensational facts, will no doubt be interested in J. W. Buel's latest work, "Metropolitan Life Unveiled," advertised in another column of this paper. 6ap3t

—Weather fine this week.

——Sunday night last we witnessed a splendid display of the aurora borealis, or northern lights. It was an unusually magnificent sight of this mysterious electrical phenomenon. The large beams of colored light began to shoot up from the northern and northwestern horizon in the evening. A little before midnight the entire vault above us, north, south, east and west was lit up and resplendent with large beams of light. The rays in the north and north west were red edged with light blue; in other parts of the heavens they were a grayish white and tinted with very faint red. All the beams centered to the zenith, where they seemed to sport before an immense square like star, the centre of which had a large square field of blue sky, which at no time during our observation was crossed or closed up by the beams of light. From the lower sides of the sky, all around, there was a constant rolling of wave like light, like faint sheet lightning, with a rolling motion like the waves of the sea, these also seemed to move toward the centre above described. The whole canopy of heaven seemed alive with this wavelight, and as a billow approached the grand centre, it went into breakers as if in obeisance to the central figure. This centre itself was in constant agitation, but at no time during our observation did any of the huge steeple like beams of red and blue, or the wave-light dash across or into it, and as to why not, we leave to scientific minds to say. The display lasted until wee small hours, but our observation was confined to about one hour at midnight.

——Mr. Adam Shafer, sr., of near Madisonburg, is in very feeble health. He is one of the old residenters of Miles and has been one of its most respected citizens.

——Mr. Adam Shafer sr., of near Madisonburg, we are informed, died on Monday, in his 86 year.

——Mr. Krape, the burning of whose house we published last week, had an insurance of $1400 on building and $200 on furniture in the Grange company.

——Wm. Wolf went to the city on Monday and you will know what that means. He will have here by the end of this week, and every day next week, piles of new goods, a full line of everything in dry-goods, dress goods, notions, hats, caps, clothing, queensware, groceries &c. When you want anything good you always find it at Wolf's as he does not deal in inferior goods. This is the well known character of his store.

——Potter township now has two republican squires—Wm. Thompson at Potters Bank and J. C. Boal at Centre Hall. Who'd a thunk it ten years ago that such a calamity would befall these people?

——If you want an article of mackrrel that will make your mouth water, tickle your appetite and do good to your stomach, then ask for that kind at Sechler's grocery, which is the only place in the county that can accommodate you in that line.

——The late board of county commissioners have entered an appeal from the auditor's report. Ex Sheriff Spangler has also entered an appeal from the same.

Part of a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic cured me of rheumatism. My dyspeptic wife got so much relief from the balance that she tried another bottle, and now we can truly say we have never

——Ladies, call and see the new styles of dress goods, just unpacked at Mullen's new store. Beats all, how pretty.

——The best article of phosphate in the market for summer crops. It is the S. C. Sol Phosphate and I. J. Grenoble, at Spring Mills has it for sale. Get some before it is all. 2t.

—John Kern and Chas. Frankenberger captured a wild hog in the mountains above Millheim last week and brought to that town and sold it to J. H. Auman. It is very large, but poor as Job's turkey and as fierce as a lion.

—Dr. C. S. Musser hss taken a trip to the west. Also one of our typos, West Smith, summoned to see his brother William who is dangerously ill.

—Musser & Musser have their saws mill running, east of Aaronsburg.

—The Ev. association at Aaronsburg now have a Sunday school in successful operation.

Peruna is a cure for billousness and kidney complaints; it has no equal.

——Wolf's new goods—nothing but what is No. 1—will be on hand next week. Wait until it comes.

——Did you see the grand display of the aurora boorealis Sunday night? If not you missed a grand sight. The only way to make up for it is to go and see and purchase Sechlers fine groceries.

——Mr. J. B. Solt has started up his butcher shop by slaughtering a savory beef on Monday; he sent the REPORTER a nice surloin roast as a sample of the fresh meat he intends selling this summer. Mr. Solt intends killing none but choice cattle and will furnish beef fit for any table. He will deliver meat on the mornings of Tuesday and Saturday of each week, in and out of town. Look out when he blows de horn.

—We were pleased to have a call from our old and esteemed friend, Hon. John Smith, of Penn, on Wednesday.

—The new stock of Clothing at Lewins is the sensation of the hour—so cheap!

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Henry Feidler's prophecy was fulfilled—snow on last Monday.

L. B. Grimm is now sole proprietor of the Sugarvalley steam saw mill.

The brick making for the new church is now under full headway.

S. B. Shafer's new wagon is a beauty.

A. L. Nestlerode is Madisonburg's boss sale crier.

Ira E. Shafer's sugar monkey defies competition.

J. L. Roush left here on Monday last for Spring Mills, where he proposes once more to tackle the knowledge king.

B. W. Royer lately purchased the finest 3 aft horse we have thus far seen in our ley, he is immense.

Madisonburg now comes to the front with the oldest negro probably in the state. Samuel Nathen, who is now 103 years old; his old violin is his constant companion.

On Thuusday last Henry and Aaron Shafer come to pay probably their last visit to their venerable father, Adam Shafer, who is now 86 years old and is lying sick and will probably have gone to that bourn from whence no traveler returns before the issue of this paper; it is now 22 days since he has taken the last morsel of food. Henry and Aaron both left this valley a good many years ago to seek their fortune in the far west and are now both enterprising farmers in Stephenson County Ill. M's.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Daniel Garman,	Bellefonte Boro.	Tavern.
C G McMillen,	do.	do.
Frank X Lehman,	do.	do.
John Anderson,	do.	do. Eating H
Fred Smith	do.	do. do
Faed Rollins	do.	do. Saloon.
Ferdin Beezer	do.	do. Wholesale.
W R Teller,	Bellefonte Boro.,	Tavern.
Jno. Ramsdale,	Philipsburg Boro.	Tavern
Robert Loyd.	do.	do. do.
C A Faulkner	do.	do. do.
James Passmore,	do.	do. do.
T J Meyers,	do.	do. do.
Thomas Pearson,	do.	do. E House.
George E Parker,	do.	do. Saloon.
W S Musser,	Millheim Boro.	Tavern
Jonathan Kreamer,	do.	do. do.
J H Odenkirk,	Potter township,	do.
David J Meyer,	do.	do. do.
Joseph Kleckner,	Penn township,	do.
George B Nash,	Gregg township,	do.
George Miller,	do.	do. do.
Jeffrey Hayes,	Rush township,	do.
John G Uzzle,	Snow Shoe twp.	do.
George DeGarner,	do.	do. E House.
Sam'l Boyer	do.	do. Saloon.
Thomas Haley	do	do
James Livingston	Ferguson	Tavern.
Gotleib Hagg,	Spring township,	Tavern,
H G Shaffer.	Haines township,	do.
Joel Kling, Jr.,	Marion township,	do.
Jacob Cooke,	Howard Borough,	do.
Emanuel Brown,	Miles township,	Saloon.
Henry Robb,	Walker township,	Tavern.
Terrence M'Cann,	Philipsburg Boro	do
J W Snook,	Millheim Boro.	Wholesale.
E A Nolan,	Snow Shoe twp.	do.
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs twp.	Tavern.
D R Ruhl,	Potter twp.	do.

mar30 J. C. HARPER, Clerk,

A curious adventure resulting from a mistake, occurred in Manchester, England, a few evenings ago. A gentleman who had been staying with friends until a very early hour in the morning started for home somewhat the worse for liquor. When he arrived at a street where he supposed he lived, he knocked at the door of the house. Failing to awaken any of the occupants, he went around the adjoining house to a back entrance of the building. Here he climed over a yard door and effected an entrance into the house by means of a window. Some, food, the remains of the evening's supper, was upon the table, and of this he partook. He then pulled off his boots and prepared to go to bed. He managed to ascend the stairs and entered the bedroom. In the room an astounding spectacle met his view. In bed before him lay peacefully in sleep a lady, whom he supposed was his wife, and a gentleman. Jumping, without hesitation, to the belief that his wife was guilty of a great crime, he seized the sleeping gentleman and dragged him out of bed. A fierce struggle ensued, which resulted in the two men rolling down stairs. All at once it then dawned on the inebriate contestant that he had got into the wrong house, and he rushed out of the place with amazing rapidity. Happening to come across a cab, he hailed the driver and gave him the most urgent instructions to be driven to the house of an acquaintance in town. At this place he was supplied with a pair of boots in place of those he had left at the house of his adventure.

JURORS—APRIL COURT.

GRAND JURORS.—Spring—K M Weaver, Jas Lee..... Ferguson—H B Hartswick.....Rush—J Cullen.....Snowshoe—W W Crissman, E Holt, H Witherite..... Harris—Cal Meyers, S Bailey..... Marion—Cal Wilson, I S Martin..... Patton—G Mattern..... Benner—R Carl..... College—Geo. Dale..... Miles Em Harter, Jer Hazel, S M Spangler..... Potter—S Harper, Wm Boal..... Gregg—John Hogan—Burnside—J Craft ..... Bellefonte—C Shroeder ..... Howard tp.—S Pletcher..... Walker—J M'Caleb.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 1st week.—Rush—T Twigg, T Cameron, J A Noll..... Burnside—J H Bates..... Penn—Frank Moyer ..... Ferguson—C Wright, J H Hoy..... Liberty—W Bechtol..... Worth—I Woodring, A W Reese .... Union—J C Peters, J B Hoover, M Flech..... Bellefonte—F Grice, M W Cowdrick, R B Larimer, A J Cook..... Haines—W J Krape..... Howard—H Brickley.....Halfmoon—T M Way, H Griffin..... Liberty—J Brady..... Potter—J B Spangler, Jas Ott... Walker—B F Beck, M Shafer..... Milesburg—F F Adams..... Miles—W B Strouse, And Ock er, G B Haines .....Spring—W H Noll, S Markle, J Roan, J Ross ....Philipsburg—C Brodhead..... Benner—John Reeser, Thomas Frazier .... Gregg—John Coldren .....Unionville—John Bing, E Barton..... Boggs—J M Lucas, G Noll.....Howard tp —J N Hall .....Snowshoe—I Thompson.—

JURORS 2d week—Bellefonte—C Shrock, J C Weaver. J H Lingle..... Rush—J J Bishop.....Ferguson—M D Snyder..... Boggs—J S Proudfoot, H Curtin .... Philipsburg—J Hawarth.....Snowshoe—A C Hinton.....Paton—G Biddle, T Grey, H Lee, W Leitzel..... Potter—Ed Allison, J Kennedy, W W Royer, F Foreman Howard tp—T Pletcher, J Turner .... Benner—J Dale..... Spring—H Smith... Harris—J Rupp..... Millheim—J W Adams ..... Philipsburg—D Hancock..... Union—R Conley..... Huston—R Robeson..... College—W L Foster..... Gregg—Samuel Little, D M'Cool..... Miles—Simon Smull .... Penn—W H Smith, M J Jamison .... Haines—H A Mingle, J J Musser ..... Marion—J Zimmerman ..... Liberty—J A Quigly.

TRIAL LIST—FIRST WEEK

J P Gephart.....	vs.	Housead & Teller.
Adam Bartges.....	"	Meyer & Motz.
Michael Runkle...	"	Joseph Ross,
Dr T R Hayes.....	"	Peirsol Lytle.
Geo W Jackson....	"	Penns R R Co.
Webner Butler....	"	Michael Confer.
J H Peirce use of..	"	L W Munson.
Millheim Banking Co.....	"	John White.
Robert Brannon....	"	P Gray Meek.
James S Cross.....	"	Corneigie Bros et al
R L Dart.....	"	O of Poor of Spring twp.

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

W S Williams.....	vs.	Mark J Williams.
David Harter.....	"	Mary B Valentine et al.
Weston Morris et al.....	"	Mary A White et al
L C & S C R R Co use of	"	P Gray Meek.
Kersteter & Krtle.	"	Samuel Leitzell.
CatherineHoffman	"	Henry Bryan.
J G Ford trustee..	"	George Dale.
Wolf, Potter & Co	"	Holt & McDowell.
Belle W & S Gov M Co.....	"	John C Motz.
Joseph Weaver....	"	Penns R R Co.
E J Walker use of	"	J L Sommerville.
E J Pruner et al...	"	Christian Sharrar.
E J Pruner et al...	"	Christian Sharrar.
Evan Thomas.....	"	Johnathan Kreamer
G O Bryan use of..	"	James O Bryan.
John Shively.....	"	John T Fowler.
John Shively.....	"	John T Fowler.
The Hayden Co.	"	W P Duncan & Co.
Jno Dale's admr's.	"	James Dale's adm's
William Wolf	"	Henry Garver et ux
The Singer Mfg Co	"	T M'Quillen et ux.
W J Musser.....	"	John Hoy et ux.
Com of Penn use of	"	Wm Allison, Jr et al.
Lancashire Ins Co	"	J H Morrison et al,
Aaron Durst.....	"	James Runkle,
C H Strohecker use of.....	"	Andrew Immel.
Jacob A. Grider....	"	Stanley Watson.
Theodore Gordon et al.....	"	Samuel Lyon.
Thomas Merryman	"	John T Fowler.

REGISTER'S NOTICE. The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, and legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and to be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of April, A. D., 1882, for confirmation and allowance:

1 First and final account of Nathan J Mitchell, administrator of, &c, of E J Hogan, late of Howard borough, deceased.

2 First and final account of John T Lucas, administrator of, &c, of Boze F Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased

3 Second and partial account of Geo. Bower and Samuel Evert, executors of Jacob Evert, late of Penn township, deceased.

4 The final account of D F McMonigal, executor of, &c, of S H McMonigal, late of Taylor twp, deceased.

5 The final account of John Wentzel, guardian of Mary Jane Wentzel, late of Curtin twp., deceased.

6 First account of John Null, administrator of &c, of the estate of Samuel Null, late of Benner township, deceased.

7 The fifteenth annual report of Daniel Rhoads and John Irwin, Jr., surviving trustees under the will of Wm. A Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

8 The account of Michael S Feidler, and Polly Royer, administrators of &c, of George W Royer, late of Miles township, deceased.

9 The final account of Alex. G Archey, administrator of &c, of John G Archey, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

10 The first and final account of John H Orndorff, one of the administrators of &c, of Elizabeth Orndorff, late of Marion township, deceased, as filed by H H Van-Dyke, his committee.

11 The final account of S R Pringle, executor of &c, of Benjamin Vaughen, lat of Taylor township, deceased.

12 The first and final account of W L Wilson, guardian of W H Wrye, now deceased, D G Wrye, Blair Wrye and Harry Wrye, minor children of Lydia Wrye, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

13 The account of David Sharer and Christ. Decker, administrators of &c, of John L Rockey, late of Spring township, deceased.

14 The account of David Sharer, trustee to sell real estate of John L Rockey, late of Spring township, deceased.

15 The first and partial account of Henry Mark, executor of &c. of the last will and testament of George Mark, late of Gregg township, deceased.

16 The account of Mary L Macbride, executrix of &c. Issabella Pettet, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

17 The account of D H Rote, administrator of &c, of C H Held, late of Millheim borough, deceased.

18 The account of Jared Harper and D H Rote, administrators of &c, of the estate of Thomas Cronmiller, late of Haines township, deceased.

19 Fourth partial account of Peter Hoffer, administrator of Hon. S S Wolf, late of Potter township, deceased.

20 The first and final account of J M Blair, executor of &c, of Wm. Blair, late of Howard township, deceased.

21 The first and partial account of W W Spangler, executor of &c, of the last will and testament of Jacob Spangler, late of Potter township, deceased.

22 The account of Thomas Dale, and John L Dale, executors of &c, of Felix Dale, late of College twp., deceased.

23 Supplemental and final account of Samuel Milliken, Jr., surviving executor & &c, of the estate of Thompson Milliken late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

JAMES A. McCLAIN, Register.

MCAVEAGH ON HAYES AND ARTHUR.

A Seathing Address Delivered Last Night in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, March 13. At the annual meeting of the Civil service reform association held to-night Hon. Wayne MacVeagh presided, and discussing a resolution condemned the leiter of First Assistant Postmaster General Hatton exempting the postal employes from the provisions of the civil service order broke for the first time the reticence that has characterized his conduct since he retired from the cabinet. Mr. MacVeagh said that Hayes had consulted him in the preparation of his famous civil service order, of a portion of which he (MacVeagh) was the author. When, however, Mr Hayes was put to the test, practically, he failed. There had been questionable political services rendered by office holders in the south. Mr. Hayes allowed himself to be over persuaded and the authors of these questionable services in Lousianna and Florida were rewarded with public offices. After that all hope of Mr. Hayes' civil service was gone, and the closing days of his administration witnessed Sherman trying to elect himself president by the aid of the treasury department. Then came the short lived Garfield administration. Whatever hope was in that was cut short by Guiteau's bullet. What Arthur was in the New York custom house he is to-day in the president's chair. Personally he is a kindly, well disposed gentleman, and my intercourse wih him was of the pleasantest character, as it was it was with Mr Hayes, but men rarely change their political training after arriving at the age these gentlemen had attained. My party leaves me in this predicament. It has but three principles and I find myself opposed to all three. Its first great principle is the spoils system, the second is opposition to civil service reform and a third seems to consist of repudiation in old Virginia. Then the boss system is a degradation. It goes from the gutter to the white house. It subsists on the spoils of office. The duty of this association and of the country is to supplant these bosses. Until that is done your work will not be executed. You cannot pretend to be interested in the degrading spectacle of Mahonism in Virginia—the deliberate prostritution of the government powers to aid the repudiation of a state's obligations. If we could charge that upon the Bourbon democrats it would be some relief, but to our sorrow and humiliation these things are done in the name of the party of Abraham Lincoln. Instead of going forward the Arthur administration makes a retrograde movement.

GUITEAU'S GRATITUDE.

Washington, April 11.—The following has been furnished for publication:—

Mrs. Frances M. Scoville according to a newspaper report, has impudently filed a petition in Chicago for a conservator of my essate. The only estate I have is a copyright of my book, "The Truth and the Removal," now in press.

The absurdity of her pretentions is apparent from the fact that I do not live in Illinois, and have not for nearly three years; besides I am not a lunatic. This was officially decided on my trial. I have lived in Washington for over a year, and this is my legal residence. The Court had better dismiss the petition peremptorily The Scoville's are a nuisance, and I want nothing to do with them,

CHARLES GUITEAU,
United States Jail, Washington, D. C., April 11, 1882.

GUITEAU'S BOOK.

The book upon which Guiteau has been for some time engaged has just been printed, and copies were to-night sent to various representatives of the press. It is entitled "The Truth and the Removal." The first part is a reprint of the theological argument published by Guiteau some years since upon the second coming of Christ. The second part is a summary and a review of the recent trial, interspersed with quotations from newspapers. In an appendix are collected fifty or sixty letters of sympathy which the author says he has received, including more than thirty pages of communications from one young woman in New York city, which bear various dates from December 26 to the day of the prisoner's conviction. In the preface to the second part of his book, which bears the date of March 14, the author says:—

If all other remedies fail I shall boldly appeal to the President for relief under my own hand.

HIS CRIME.

Referring to his crime he says:—

I spit on adverse opinion on this subject. I say I am right. Garfield ought to have been removed, and I was God's man to do it. If I am murdered on the gallows this nation and the officials who do it will pay well for it. It will be a long time before the Almighty lets up on them. I had rather go to glory in June than to Auburn for life.

AN EMPORIUM MAN COMMITS A DOUBLE MURDER, THEN SUICIDE

Emporium, Pa., April 17.—Preston Gowers, a house painter of this place, in a drunken frenzy went to the house of Clarence Linsey, his brother-in-law, this evening and deliberately shot and killed him. Gowers then returned to his own house and locked the doors and cut his wife's throat, nearly severing her head from the body, and then shot himself. Gowers has been considered a peaceful citizen.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Adam Hosterman, late of Penn township, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JONATH HARTER,
20ap6t Adm'r, Millheim, Pa.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company No. 233 South 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday May 1st. 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place JAMES R. M'CLURE,
13ap3t Secretary.

NEW MILLINERY
At Potter's Mills.

MRS. RHODA A. MILLER, having secured the service of Miss Mary Crichbaum, who has had 13 years experience as a milliner, she kindly solicits a portion of the patronage of the ladies of Penns valley. She will keep constantly on hand a full supply of millinery goods, such as *BONNETS, Trimmings, Artificial flowers*, and all goods kept in a well furnished milliner shop. Latest styles always. 13ap4t

CAUTION. All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note of $40, given by me to Daniel Slotman about the last of December, 1881, and now in possession of Wm. Zerbe, as colateral. As I have not received value for the same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.
PHILIP FLORAY,
13ap3t Potter Twp.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles named herein at Constable's sale as the property of John R. Lee, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all persons against meddling with the same, viz: 1 buggy, 1 sleigh, 1 wagon, 2 colts, 1 sorrel horse, 1 bay horse, 1 sorrel mare, 4 cows, 5 calves, 1 reaper and 1 scraper. JACOB LEE,
6ap2t Potter Twp

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

SUPERSTITION IN SNYDER COUNTY

James Middlesworth, esq., justice of the peace at Troxelville, Snyder county, writes to Detective Lyon, of Reading, that "last Sunday Joseph Moyer and a few others opened the grave of Jonathan Moyer and exumed the body to see if he was really dead or not. Some of Jonathan's friends have been laboring under a delusion that he was not dead when he was buried. The coffin was opened, and, it is said, the face of the dead man looked as natural as when in full health and life. The only discoloration visible was reported to have been along his brow. The murder business is quiet, though Mr. Edmunds still goes about harping upon his ideas among the different congregations where he preaches. His conduct is turning his friends even against him, and he will only lose the respect of law-abiding citizens."—*Exchange*

This has reference to Rev. Edmunds formerly of Aaronsburg, and we regret the item does not say what he is harping about; suppose it is that Jonathan Moyers, life was not extinct when buried.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM DOWN SOUTH.

New Iberia, La., April 14.—There was a general destruction by the storm which came from the northwest on the night of the 12th inst. Houses were torn to pieces and fences, provisions, forage, furniture and everything previously saved from the flood were destroyed. Great distress prevails. Immediate relief is needed. In Iberia parish at least 15,000 persons are left homeless and without any means of support or shelter.

St. Joseph, Mo., April 17.—The grand jury to-day found an indictment for murder in the first degree against the Ford brothers, who killed Jesse James. Soon afterwards they were brought into court and pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to be hanged on May 9.

MARRIED.

April 6, by Rev. S. E. Furst, John W. Kreamer and Miss Sarah R. Shuey, both of Pleasant Gap.

DIED.

In Lewistown, April 11, Isaiah Coplin, aged 81 years, 3 months and 10 days.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat,	$1.30
Rye	80c
Corn, ears, per bu.	70 c.
Corn, shelled.	85c.
Oats,	50c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Barley	75c.
Cloverseed,	4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed,	2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$6.00
Butter,	30c.
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	10.
Ham,	15c.
Shoulders	10c
Bacon or side,	10c
Eggs per doz.	15c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias and venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, APRIL 22, A. D., 1882, and 1.30 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the North Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at corner of Reformed parsonage lot, thence north along Spring street fifty feet to corner of Charles McCafferty, thence east along said lot two hundred feet to an alley, thence south along said alley fifty feet to corner of Reformed parsonage lot, thence west along said lot two hundred feet to place of beginning, containing in front on Spring street fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet to an alley. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H D Yerger and Lydia Yerger, his wife.

No. 2. ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre Co., Pa. Bounded on the north by what is known as the northern half of the Sweitzer lot, on the east by Locust alley, on the south by lot of Rachel Marshall and Mrs. McKinney and on the west by Spring street, containing in front 25 feet and extending back 200 feet to said Locust alley. Thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John H Morrison.

No. 3. ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that plantation or tract of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa.: Adjoining on the north lands of Henry Brockerhoff and lands of D Z Kline, on the east by lands of J P Barnhart and Geo Valentine, on the south by lands of John Curtin and Jacob D Valentine and on the west by lands late of the estate of H N M'Allister, deceased, containing 402 acres and two perches, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings, including a frame dwelling house for tenant.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., known as the Logan ore bank, containing 30 acres more or less, having thereon erected several small cabins.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all that certain messuage, tenement, tract or parcel of land situate in Boggs and Curtin townships, containing three thousand four hundred and fifty-one acres and one hundred and thirteen perches more or less, the same being known as the Curtin timber lands or Marsh Creek property.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain property situate in Centre county, Penn'a, connected with and formerly the Eagle Iron Works, including all the lands in any way connected therewith, having thereon erected forge, furnace, dwelling house and other necessary buildings.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa. Fronting on Water and Centre streets in said borough, known as the Black Horse property, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house composed of stone and frame.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa. Adjoining the Baptist church, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte on the corner of High & Ridge street and running back to Cherry alley, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Austin Curtin, Jr.

No. 4. ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone on the side of the public road, thence along said road by land of L F Albright and Henry Musser, south 60° west 14 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by land late of L F Albright south 34½° east 22 perches to a stone, thence south 63½° east 11 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Moatz heirs north 20½° east 16 perches to a stone, thence by land of L F Albright north 66½° west 24 perches to the place of beginning. Containing acres, thereon erected a distillery, bonded warehouse and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Fees.

No. 5. ALSO,

The said building is located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by Private alley, east by E Brown, south by Valentine & Co., west by O B Lambert and John Oleary, containing ¼ acre more or less. It is a two-story plank building the main building being 16 by 24 feet with an out kitchen. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Oleary, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

Terms Cash, no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. T. J DUNKEL,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff.

AFGHAN JUSTICE.

The method of dispensing justice and carrying the law into execution in Cabul seems to be somewhat primitive, judging from the following incident which is supplied by a correspondent of the Lahore paper. In a quarrel between two artillerymen, and by a sort of accident that sometimes happens on purpose, the bayonet of one man became implanted in the stomach of the other, inflicting a wound that resulted fatally. The friends and relatives of the deceased declared that they would only be satisfied by the life of the delinquent being left in their hands, and according to the usual custom in such cases, the prisoner was made over to them to do what they liked with him. It was immediately agreed that hanging was most appropriate, and all the necessary preparations for the ceremony were completed, when one of the relatives, more bloodthirsty than the rest, demanded the privilege of cutting the unfortunate man's throat. At this interesting period of the tragedy the colonel of the prisoner's battery arrived on the scene with a bag of Rs. 1,000, which obtained an instant reprieve for the moribund artillerymen.

From parts come accounts of the magnificent auroral display on Sunday nig't.

ADVICE TO PROFESSIONAL MEN.

To professional men, men of business, and, indeed, all who are engaged in pursuits requiring more or less severe mental work, coupled with more or less confinement, exercise is, of course, the condition *sine qua non* of the recreation to be recommended. This is so obvious that I need not dwell upon it further than to make one remark. This is to warn all such persons that their feelings are no safe guide as to the amount of muscular exercise that is requisite for maintaining full and sustained health. By habitual neglect, or insufficient exercise, the system may, and does, accommodate itself to such neglect, so that not only may the desire for exercise cease to be a fair measure of its need, but positive exhaustion may attend a much less amount of exercise than is necessary to long continuance of sound health. However strong and well, therefore, a man may feel, notwithstanding his neglect of exercise, he ought to remember that he is playing a most dangerous game, and that sooner or later his sin will find him out, either in the form of dyspepsia, liver, kidney or other diseases, which so surely creep upon the offender against nature's laws of health. According to Dr. Parkes, the amount of exercise that a healthy man ought to take without feeling fatigue is at the least that which is required for raising 150 foot-tons per diem. This in mere walking would in the case of a man of ordinary weight be represented by a walk of between eight and nine miles, along level ground, or one mile up a tolerably steep hill, but it is desirable that the requisite amount of exercise should be obtained without throwing all the work upon one set of muscles. For this reason walking ou... rowing, riding, active ... practicable, hunting or ... those who are fond of sport, ... the most perfect form of recreati... exercise.—*Nineteenth Century.*

— DINGE'S! —

READ THIS!!

1000 YARDS OF CARPET OFFERED 10 PER CENT BELOW COST.

Dinges has 1000 yards of carpet which he offers at 10 per cent below cost if bought between this and Saturday next.

Dinges sells 3 lbs of Pruens for 25 cents.

Dinges sells 3 lbs of dried peaches 25 cents.

Dinges has gone to the city and is bent on selling off present stock, and offers all

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Some chap who has nothing else to do estimates that Jay Gould's stocks alone, amounting to $54,000,000, give him an income of $3,240,000 annually, $270,000 a month, $9,000 a day, $375 an hour, $62.50 a minute, and over a dollar a second.

Dr. Lenz, after having journeyed through Morocco and Timbuctoo, Africa, declares the great Sahara is not a desert at all; at no point is there a depression below the level of the sea, as shown on the map of certain geographers, and which led to wild schemes of converting the so-called desert into a great inland sea.

The latest census bulletin gives some interesting facts as to the sugar cane productions of the United States in 1879. The production of sugar reached 179,000 hogsheads, and of molasses 17,000,000 gallons. This is a remarkable increase over the amount reported in 1870, when 87,000 hogsheads of sugar and 6,000,000 gallons of molasses were produced. But the yield does not compare so favorably with that returned by the census of 1860, which was 231,000 hogsheads of sugar and 10,000,000 gallons of molasses. The bulk both of sugar and molasses is the production of Louisiana. In the present census returns this State is credited with nearly 11,000,000 gallons of molasses and more than 131,500 hogsheads of sugar. Its production of the former article has nearly trebled since 1870, and of the latter more than doubled.

To prevent the extermination of large game by wanton killing Mr. Post, the congressional delegate from Wyoming, has introduced a bill making it unlawful for any person or persons to kill or destroy any elk, deer, antelope, buffalo, mountain sheep or bison in any part of the Territories of the United States at any time except for food, and forbidding the transportation out of the Territories of any of the animals named either dead or alive, or the skins or pelts of any, and making it unlawful to deal in the animals or their skins. The value of some kinds of hides has greatly increased in the last year or two, the slaughter has become very rapid, and the territorial governments are unable to check it. From the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers alone in 1881 it is thought that there were about 150,000 buffaloes and as many more of deer and elk killed, and one writer thinks that at the present rate of destruction the animals first named will practically disappear in four years.

A curious Indian claim before Congress is that of some Creeks whose ancestors left Georgia for the West fifty or sixty years ago. The savages were paid for great quantities of land, and the portion of money belonging to a number of orphan children was put in the hands of the President as trustee, where it has since remained. With interest at five per cent. this fund now amounts to about $350,000, and 1,043 Indians descended from those orphans claim the money. But nobody seems to know what has become of it. Something like $50,000 was invested in Virginia and Tennessee bonds, which have now an uncertain value, and it is said that some of the money was carelessly handled during the war, while some went to relieve destitute negroes and Indians in Kansas; but it is urged that the government should make the amount good, and then get something back if it can.

Lieutenant William Hoffmann, post-adjutant at Fort Bennett, Dakota Territory, asks the newspapers to publish the following startling announcement: "Beware! Beware! Beware! The poisoner is at large! Hunt him down! Hunt him down! Druggists and apothecaries take special notice! Fort Bennett, Dakota Territory, on the 16th instant, an infamous and dastardly attempt was made to poison an entire family. The fiend crept in in the dead of night and scattered a handful of arsenic over fresh meat designed for the family use. Two persons were severely poisoned, and a fortunate accident only saved the entire family from a most horrible death. Various similar attempts have been made during the past two years, and suspicion now amounts to a certainty, while proofs are accumulating. The poison could not have been obtained in this vicinity, and the indications are that it was procured by correspondence and brought here in the mail, and all druggists and apothecaries in the land are hereby called upon to examine their records of the past two years for the name of any person at this post who may have given an order for any kind of poison. Any information on this subject addressed to the Post Adjutant, Fort Bennett, D. T., will be thankfully received. This is in the cause of humanity, and in cases like this every individual owes it to himself, his family and his kind, to join and swell the hue and cry that should never be abandoned until the reptile is hunted to his death."

Execution of Two Indian Murderers by Shooting.

One of the most tragic legal executions in the history of the Indian country occurred recently at Ockmulgee, the criminals being Haney and Lilley, two Indians, who, with a comrade named Jones, were convicted of the murder of an Indian named Ockchunhaijo. The victim was between sixty and seventy years old, widely known and widely respected. He was something of a miser and hermit, living in a rude hut in an isolated locality and hoarding his money. Haney attempted to rob him, but was detected and driven away and was afterward prosecuted for larceny. Pending his trial he conceived the idea of killing the old man and thus ridding himself of the only living witness of his premeditated crime. By some means he succeeded in enticing Lilley and Jones into the scheme, and the three conspirators surrounded the lonely hut at midnight of February 12. Ockchunhaijo was within, and recognizing the visitors by their voices refused to admit them, when the latter attempted to break down the door. The Indian threw himself against it to frustrate their design, whereupon Lilley and Haney began firing through the door, some six or eight bullets piercing the body of the old man. He fell on the floor, expiring in a few minutes, while the guilty trio hurried away. They were quickly captured, tried, convicted and sentenced. Jones, who was a mere boy, was pardoned by the principal chief, but clemency was sternly denied either Lilley or Haney, and they were advised to prepare for death. Some time before their execution they professed religion and were admitted into the Methodist church, receiving baptism and the last sacraments. They conversed freely with their friends, saying they were at peace with God and would be admitted into His kingdom. The execution occurred on a gentle elevation a short distance from town. The doomed men bade good-by to their friends with the greatest fortitude and were conducted by guards to the spot designated. They were bound and placed in position, and at a signal the report of two rifles rang out, and they fell forward, death ensuing almost instantly. From eighty to one hundred persons witnessed the scene. Most of these were Indians and friends of the condemned, but there was not the least excitement, or attempt to rouse sympathy, or to release the criminals.

In Minnesota a law is now in force for the punishment of men guilty of assaulting their wives. The new law provides that any person who shall hereafter brutally assault and beat his wife shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be sentenced to be whipped not exceeding forty lashes, or to imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. The sheriff is to do the lashing.

An Execution of Nihilists.

The trial at Odessa, Russia, of the two men concerned in General Strelnikoff's assassination terminated very quickly. The following facts were gathered from the evidence given: The deceased was sitting on a seat on the boulevard quietly contemplating the sea, when his murderer approached and fired a revolver. The general was shot through the neck, the ball entering his brain. He expired in a few minutes afterward in the arms of some persons who had hastened to his assistance. After committing the crime the murderer jumped into a droshki which was awaiting him on the boulevard. He was stopped, however, by a man called Korriga and was arrested, together with his accomplice, who acted as coachman. A citizen named Labsine, a soldier named Nekrasson and a custom house clerk named Ignatovitch also played a part in the capture. Labsine and Nekrasson were wounded by the murderer in the struggle. The droshki had been hired by the two men for a day and a half. The horse had been bought for twenty-five rubles two days previously. On searching the assassins three revolvers, three daggers and several flasks of poison were found on them. One of them was stopping at the Hotel de la Crimee, where General Strelnikoff also stayed. The accused declared that the general's death had been resolved on because of his activity in prosecuting inquiries into crimes against the state. He was an obstacle to the successful propagation of revolutionary doctrines among the working classes of Odessa. The two captured criminals, who gave false names, were brought before the military tribunal at Odessa, and were sentenced to be hanged. General Strelnikoff's funeral took place with great pomp at the cathedral. The hearse was escorted by a large detachment of infantry and artillery and was followed by thousands of spectators.

The execution of the murderers took place the next morning, after the sentence had been approved by General Gourko. At 7 o'clock in the morning the prisoners reached the place of execution, wearing on their breasts placards, on which was the inscription "State Criminal." The hangman, who had, as usual, been brought from his prison at Moscow, and had arrived during the night, according to custom, was dressed in the red shirt of the Russian moujiks, the wide trousers tucked into high boots. The scaffold, which was approached by five steps, was a rough platform resting on trestles. Two gibbets rose above it and two black posts. The local authorities were stationed in a circle around the scaffold. The arrival of the prisoners was heralded by the shrill sound of fifes and the beating of drums. Each prisoner was attended by a priest. On ascending the steps they were received by the hangman and bound to the posts. The death warrant was then read by the military attorney, while the executioner placed a short ladder under the right hand gibbet. The usual white shrouds were next thrown over the heads of the condemned men. One of them mounted the right hand ladder, followed immediately by the hangman. When the prisoner was exactly under the gibbet the rope was slipped round his neck outside the linen shroud. The executioner then jumped quickly from the ladder, which he instantly withdrew from beneath the man's feet. While one prisoner hung struggling in the last convulsions the rope was put round his companion's head in the same manner. In three minutes the execution was over.

The Pope's Daily Life.

A letter from Rome to the *Boston Journal* says: The present pope is of rather austere habits, and his elevation to the highest office in the church as not led him in any way to relax the rather rigid character of his personal conduct. He always rises between 6 and 6:30 o'clock in the morning, which in the soft Italian climate is not so great a sacrifice as in harsher climes; and at 6:30 o'clock he is dressed by his valet de chambre, an old servant named Centra, who has long been with him. He then says a mass in his private chapel, and shortly afterward hears a second said by one of the almoners who is on duty. He next leaves the chapel and takes a very light breakfast, after which he looks over the morning papers, and awaits the arrival of Cardinal Jacobini, who is his secretary of state, and who never fails to appear in Leo XIII.'s rooms at 9:30 o'clock exactly. His visit lasts a long time. The two confer together on all the foreign affairs which have any reference to the holy see, and in the intervals of their conversation the pope gives audiences to the secretaries of congregations, to members of the diplomatic corps, and to such distinguished strangers as he pleases to receive. Toward noon, by the formal order of his physicians, but somewhat against his will, the pope goes down into the reserved gardens of the vatican, borne in a sedan chair. He gets into a carriage, and escorted by two of the "noble guards" on horseback, takes a long ride if the weather is pleasant; after which returning to the palace. At 2 o'clock he dines, as all Romans do at that hour. His favorite dish is boiled beef. Only a few privileged persons are admitted to this repast, none of them taking part in it, as according to the tradition no one is ever allowed to take a seat at the holy father's table. All that the etiquette of the pontificial court allows is for the invited guest to sit at a table just below that at which the pope has his place. One of the pope's nephews, the Count Camille Pecci, is Leo XIII.'s especial favorite, and lives in an apartment graciously placed at his disposal in the vatican. After dinner the pope usually retires to his private apartments to work, to give audiences and to pray. About an hour before the angelus he takes a little nap, and then a short walk in the loggie of Raphael. At 9 o'clock in the evening, like all the rest of the Romans, he sups, takes nothing between dinner and supper except a small glass of Bordeaux wine, in which he dips a biscuit. At 11 o'clock he goes to bed. It is after dinner that most of his real work is done, either with one of his private secretaries or alone.

Diphtheria.

At a recent meeting of the Michigan State board of health, the Hon. Leroy Parker, the president of the board, related the following facts in illustration of the importance of reporting cases of diphtheria to the health authorities, so as to secure the employment of proper precautionary measures. In Genesee township, Genesee county, a child of Mr. H— died of what a doctor called malarial fever. A neighbor and wife, Dr. and Mrs. D—, assisted in preparing the corpse for burial. About the same time a child of Mr. S— died from "sore throat," not reported as "dangerous to the public health," and some of the children of Mr. B— attended the funeral. Soon after Mrs. B— was taken sick with diphtheria, and in turn thirteen out of fourteen members of the family had it, and seven out of ten children died. The board of health promptly isolated this household, but the attending physician's error in diagnosis or failure to report the first case was fatal to the hopes of that family. In view of these facts, the board resolved that since it is often difficult to recognize slight cases of diphtheria, and that such cases often communicate a dangerous and fatal form, it was the duty of physicians and householders in reporting dangerous cases, and of local health authorities in their efforts to restrict them, to always give public safety the benefit of the doubt.

J. Higgins, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, writes that experiment has shown that animals confined in a close apartment where they must inhale over and over again their own exhalations develop tubercle of the lungs, and that human beings are no less injured by breathing the air of poorly ventilated rooms, he thinks is proved by the fact that of eleven preachers who died during eight years in one county in Pennsylvania, eight died of consumption.

FOR THE LADIES.

Gloves.

Cream and tan colored gloves remain the popular choice. These are worn with black, white and colored costumes, without any attempt at matching the gloves to the dress; there are also the various wood colors, mode, drab, slate, mystic and seal brown shades, as well as straw and pearl tints; the preference, however, is for darker gloves for all occasions, even for those where full dress is required. Mustard colors and lichen shades, with olive tints, are shown for spring, and as an extreme novelty terra-cotta hues are also displayed. Many ladies still use the long smooth buttoned gloves, but the general taste is for those that have loose closed wrists entirely without buttons, or else those that have two buttons at the wrist and are closed above on the arms. Correspondents who ask the meaning of the names given these gloves are informed that Mousquetaire gloves are those fastened by two buttons at the most tapering part of the wrist, and closed above on the arm. Saxe or Jersey gloves have plain closed wrists without buttons. The name Biarritz refers to the material of the glove —not its style—which is lamb skin, thick, durable and inexpensive. Chamois gloves are of the buff and tan skins of the chamois; they wash well, and are excellent for country use. The chamois Suede gloves are thicker than undressed kid gloves, but not so thick as castor skins, and are chosen for both service and style. Three rows of heavy dark stitching are now seen on ladies' gloves, especially in the stylish tan colors. Women of fashion now wear the chamois Suede gloves on all occasions for traveling or for dress, and then clean them by washing them in tepid water in which is a little ammonia; they come in buff, tan, and in white, and in four-button to ten-button lengths, some of which are buttoned closely, and others are Saxe or Mousquetaire styles. The lusterless undressed kid gloves in the new shades have long wrists fastened by six or eight buttons, or else loose wrists, and as long as those that would require ten or twelve buttons. The dressed kid gloves are also lengthened at the wrists, and loose enough to pass over the dress sleeves, or else with six, eight or twelve buttons. Misses' gloves are now made with the stylish loose wrists, both of kid and undressed kid. Ladies dressing in mourning wear black undressed kid gloves with loose wrists drawn up over close sleeves; but these are not confined to mourning, as they are now worn with colored dresses, with white evening dresses, and with the rich black toilets of ladies who wear colors. English silk and the French lisle-thread gloves for summer are shown in the Jersey and Mousquetaire styles, of great length, in gray, tan, ecru, black, cream and slate colors; there are also mixed silk and linen gloves in these shapes. A novelty is lace gloves with closed fingers, the lace pattern being in stripes around the fingers, hand and arm. The Marguerite mitts of silk woven in lace patterns became so popular last summer that they are brought out in all shades for midsummer; long mitts, black, cardinal, tan, old gold, cream and gray, are $1.40 a pair, and shorter black ones cost from sixty-five cents to $1.15. These are to be worn with the cotton satines, lawns and fine thin wool dresses at the watering-places and seaside resorts.

Fashion Fancies.

Rosebud crowns are on new lace bonnets.

Silk mantles are covered with drop buttons.

Six tints are in new long ostrich plumes.

Velvet ribbon strings complete jet lace bonnets.

Sleeves are padded to raise them above the shoulders.

V-shaped waistcoats, the V terminating at the waist line, is a feature in handsome walking jackets.

Cashmere serges in broad stripes, and with raw silk brocbe effects in borders and designs, are late novelties.

Shrimp pink, water blue and pale copper-colored silks line many parasols, the gilded paragon ribs showing over the lining.

Stylish contrasts for bonnets are Holdbein green with pale blue, celladon with rose, opal with olive, and salmon-pink with gray-blue.

Some of the English walking jackets are of plain cloth, others of cheviot, Melton and Gilbert mixtures in light woolen cloths of various light and esthetic colors.

The Tombion is the latest fancy hat of Paris. It has a broad brim hollowed out in the back, is very becoming to most faces, and it is worn by young, old and middle-aged women, girls in their teens and little ones under twelve.

Scotch zephyr ginghams have smaller plaids and cooler colors and shades than last year. The plain solid colored pink, blue, buff and mauve zephyrs come in the finest and most delicate shades, and are almost invariably embroidered on the selvages.

Novel ornaments for bonnets and hats are of gold, silver or amber, and include birds, clasps, crescents, silver ferns, thistles and antique medallions, connected by slender chains, long pins and poniards with odd Roman or Grecian heads, and stars, moons and fishes in fine filigree. Five differently shaped pins are sometimes thrust into the crown and trimmings of French capote.

Old-fashioned trinkets are now much sought after, and old gold or silver brooches, buckles, clasps or chatelaines having any look of antiquity about them command very high prices. Very elegant jeweled chatelaines are much worn with handsome evening toilets, these being utilized for fan and programme attachments. Chatelaines from which the watch is suspended are not fashionably worn with full dress toilets, even when made of heavy materials.

Very large handkerchiefs for the shoulders, made of twilled silk, bordered with lace and embroidered in small compact bouquets in the corners, or otherwise adorned by trails of flowers painted on the broad hems, are to be worn as the season advances. A pretty example is one of black twilled silk plainly hemstitched and edged with an ungathered ruffle of very wide Spanish lace; around the entire hem is a delicate vine of deep pink rosebuds and foliage.

A very beautiful dress for a bridesmaid is made of white China crape embroidered in gold over an overskirt of white Ture satin, which has a full triple box plaited ruching of the same around the bottom lined with gold-colored satin. Falling from the peaked bodice in the back is a long crape train edged with tiny crape flutings headed by a band of gold embroidery. The bodice opens in front over a gold-embroidered chemisette, and the drapery is held by tiny buckles in filigree work.

An Optical Curiosity.

Here is a simple little experiment of a blind spot in your eyes. Shut your left eye, and with the right one look steadily at the cross just below, holding the paper ten or twelve inches from the eye.

X O

Now move the paper slowly toward the eye, which must be kept fixed on the cross. At a certain distance the other figure—the letter O—will suddenly disappear; but if you bring the paper nearer it will come again into view. You may not succeed in the experiment on the first trial, but with a little patience you can hardly fail, and the suddenness with which the black spot vanishes and reappears is very striking. Now, examination has shown that, when it disappears, its image falls exactly on the spot where the optic nerve enters the eye, thus proving that spot to be blind.—*Science of Health.*

A doctor at Richmond says that if people will take a bath in hot whisky and rock salt twice a year they will never catch a Cold. Until somebody has tried this new remedy we would say:—stick to the old and reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

ADELINA PATTI, the opera singer, sailed from New York for Europe.

THE will of Henry W. Longfellow, after naming several small sums given to relatives, leaves the balance of his property to his children.

A FIRE at Hopkinton, Mass., destroyed the town hall, a large boot factory and other business houses, causing an estimated total loss of $350,000. The boot factory was the mainstay of the town, employing about 600 hands.

THREE thousand barrels of petroleum, 19,000 empty barrels, 100,000 pounds of glue, with other property of the Standard Oil company, were consumed by the flames at Pittsburg, Pa., involving a loss of about $125,000.

AT a picture sale in New York ninety-five paintings were sold for $132,000, or an average of $1,388 for each picture. The highest price brought by a single picture was $10,010, paid for Bouguereau's "Nymphs and Satyr."

STRIKES are increasing among the different trades in New York and other parts of the Eastern and Middle States.

THEODORE GERHARD, a New York brush maker, drank twelve pints of beer, and upon his wife's refusal to permit his nine-year-old stepson to get any more he crushed in the boy's skull with a hammer and then cut his own throat. Both were taken to the hospital in a dying condition.

THE schooners Victor and Northerner, which sailed from Gloucester, Mass., for George's Bank nearly two months ago for codfish and halibut, have been given up for lost, with their crews of twenty-two men. The usual time of the voyage is three weeks.

JAMES FITZGERALD, one of the "banco" swindlers who allured Hon. Charles Francis Adams into a den in Boston and induced him to sign a check amounting to $19,350, was arrested. The swindlers, who took advantage of Mr. Adams' mental weakness and then had the effrontery to present the checks for payment, supposing Mr. Adams' family would submit to blackmail rather than have a public exposure, found themselves grievously mistaken and thereupon left for parts unknown.

"JUMBO," the largest captive elephant in the world, weighing about six tons, arrived in New York a few days ago on an ocean steamship direct from the London Zoological gardens.

AN astonishing case of fatality is reported from Philadelphia, where three sisters—Mrs. Sarah Watson, a widow fifty-two years old; Mrs. Cynthia Winsmore, fifty-eight years old, and Mrs. Elizabeth Smith—died within ten minutes of each other in the same room. Mrs. Watson was taken suddenly sick and while her two sisters were at her bedside she died. The two remaining sisters were so overcome that they both died in a few minutes from nervous prostration.

AN idea of the present tremendous rush of emigration to America may be gathered from the fact that in the first week of April the arrivals at Castle Garden, New York, numbered 15,016, being 5,721 more than in the corresponding week of last year.

BY a vote of 400 to 2 the Pacific mill weavers of Lawrence, Mass., decided not to accept the offer of the corporation to allow them to return to work on the corporation's schedule with the promise that their wages should be as high as are paid by any other mill.

THE demands of the carpenters in New York city for an increase of wages have been quite generally complied with.

VOGEL BROTHERS, a Hong Kong (China) firm are charged with swindling Boston merchants out of about $500,000 by shipping what purported to be a cargo of hemp worth $30 a bale, but which upon inspection proved to be largely made up of Canton matting worth only $5 a bale. English and French merchants are said to have been swindled by the same concern out of $4,000,000, the method in their case being to forward bales made up of fourth-grade silk and shavings valued at $10, while the orders were for first-grade silk worth $300 a bale.

South and West.

AT municipal elections in Western cities the Democrats carried Cincinnati, Cleveland, Dayton and Toledo, Ohio; Indianapolis, Ind.; Detroit, Mich.; Dubuque, Iowa, and Minneapolis, Minn. The Republicans carried Milwaukee. A combination of Democrats and Greenbackers was successful in Grand Rapids, Mich.

AT Kokomo, Ind., a prisoner charged with a horrible crime was taken from the jail by a mob and hanged. A negro who shot and killed a policeman at Kansas City, Mo., was seized by a party of citizens, who hanged him from a street bridge.

OWING to a system of terrorism which is being practiced in Arizona Territory toward Chinamen, in addition to other acts of lawlessness, Governor Tritle telegraphed to the President, asking assistance for the protection of life and property.

A COLORED man who had assaulted a woman was taken from jail at Winfield, West Virginia, and hanged to a tree.

BY a fire at the insane asylum at Yankton, Dakota, five persons lost their lives.

A WIRE at Cincinnati destroyed St. Xavier's Roman Catholic church, causing a loss of about $150,000.

THE steamer Belle Mac, one of the best towboats on the Mississippi, while on her first trip of the season exploded a boiler with terrible effect. She had a crew of seventeen men all told, and not one among the entire number escaped without injury. Six were killed outright by the catastrophe, three were probably fatally injured and the survivors were more or less hurt. The accident happened not far from La Crosse, Wis.

RUMORS of the assassination of Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, in revenge for the killing of Jesse James, proved to be founded on a mistake; but it is believed that the governor may be assassinated any moment by Frank James or some other desperate member of the gang.

SIX masked men entered the passenger coach of a train near Cleburne, Texas, and while four of them guarded the doors the other two, with revolvers drawn, went through the car robbing the passengers, after which they jumped off and disappeared.

DISPATCHES from New Orleans say that the crisis in the inundated districts of the lower Mississippi has been passed, the swollen river having fallen.

THE grand jury of the criminal court at Memphis returned indictments for involuntary manslaughter against S. C. McIntire, captain; J. N. Bondurant, first mate; J. C. Hill, second mate; and "Wash" Smith (colored) captain of the watch of the steamer Golden City, which was burned at the wharf there with heavy loss of life.

REV. L. HAMILTON, an Oakland (Cal.) minister, died suddenly in his pulpit while preaching.

AT Camas Creek, Idaho, three Chinamen engaged in mining were murdered for their money.

THE Mormons of Salt Lake City purpose hereafter not to trade with the Gentiles. A secret meeting of business men was held, at which stringent pledges to that effect were signed.

MRS. SCOVILLE filed a petition in the county court, at Chicago, praying that a conservator be appointed for the person and estate of her brother, Charles J. Guiteau. She alleges that both are residents of Chicago, and that he is possessed of copyrights, manuscripts, etc., valued at several thousand dollars, and has a large income from the sale of photographs and autographs, that by reason of his insanity he is incompetent to take charge of this property. She alleges also that he is negotiating a sale of his body to be preserved after death.

From Washington.

IN his message to the Senate vetoing the bill to restrict Chinese emigration the President asserts that the suspension of the coming of Chinese laborers to this country for twenty years would be a breach of our national faith as pledged to China in the treaty of 1880. He reviews the negotiations at the forming of the treaty, to show that neither of the contracting parties contemplated the passage of an act containing a prohibition of emigration for twenty years, or thought that such a period would be a reasonable suspension or limitation. He adds that he is deeply convinced of the necessity for some legislation on this subject, and points out features of this act which, he thinks, could be modified to advantage. He says the system of personal registration and passports is undemocratic and hostile to the spirit of our institutions. The Chinese minister has reminded him that the bill makes no provision for the transit across the United States of Chinese subjects now residing in foreign countries. Good faith, and good policy too, he thinks, require us to suspend the emigration of Chinese laborers for a less period than twenty years. No one, the President asserts, can say that the country has not profited by the work of the Chinese; and the Pacific States, he declares, are full of evidences of their industry. Now it is supposed they are not needed there, but there may be other sections of the country, he suggests, where their labor may be advantageously employed without interfering with the labors of our own race. Finally, the President declares that the trade of China has been very valuable to us, and especially to California, and that the policy of this bill must repel it. It may be, he says, that the great and paramount interest of protecting our labor from Asiatic competition justifies us in a permanent adoption of this policy; but it is wiser in the first place to make a shorter experiment, with a view hereafter of maintaining permanently only such features as time and experience may commend.

SECRETARY FOLGER has issued a call for the redemption of $15,000,000 of bonds of the loan of July 17 and August 5, 1861, continued at 3½ per cent. from July 1, 1881. Principal and accrued interest will be paid at the treasury on June 7.

THE President nominated John J. Piatt, of Ohio, to be consul of the United States at Cork.

AN amendment to the army bill adopted in the House provides for the compulsory retirement of officers who have served for forty years or who are sixty-two years old, without exception.

SECRETARY FRELINGHUYSEN in a report to the President says a portion of the American citizens imprisoned in Ireland have been released, and negotiations are in progress for the release of the others.

BY the provisions of the army appropriation bill, which has passed the House, many prominent officers, including Generals Sherman and Hancock, will be retired during the next five years.

FURTHER nominations by the President: James R. Partridge, of Maryland, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Peru. Henry C. Hall, minister resident of the United States to the Central American States. A. V. Keasbey, attorney of the United States, district of New Jersey.

THE President sent the following important nominations to the Senate: Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, to be secretary of the interior; William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, to be secretary of the navy; William H. Hunt, of Louisiana (secretary of the navy), to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Russia; Rowland Worthington, proprietor of the Boston *Traveller*, to be collector of customs at Boston. In Senate executive session the same day the nomination of Mr. Teller was confirmed, Henry M. Teller was born in Allegany county, N. Y., May 23, 1830. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in New York city. In 1858 he removed to Illinois, and three years later he went to Colorado, where he has since resided. He never held an office until he was elected to the United States Senate as a Republican on the admission of Colorado as a State. He took his seat on December 4, 1876, and was re-elected on December 11, in the same year, for a term which will expire on March 3, 1883. His home is in Central City, Colorado.

THE bill of exceptions taken in the case of Charles J. Guiteau, and signed by Judge Cox, of the criminal court, makes a pamphlet of thirty-nine pages. There are thirty-two exceptions as to matters occurring up to the time when the case was given to the jury, and exceptions also to the rulings of the court denying a new trial, and overruling the motion in arrest of judgment. To the charge of Judge Cox no less than thirty-six clauses are made the subjects of exception.

THE House committee on education and labor has directed Representative Sherwin, of Alabama, to draft a bill to be submitted to the committee recommending that an appropriation of $10,000,000 be made to be expended throughout the United States for educational purposes in accordance with the ratio of illiteracy.

REPRESENTATIVE THOMAS ALLEN, of Missouri, born at Pittsfield, Mass., in 1813, a prominent railroad man and at one time the printer to Congress, died the other day at the Arlington hotel after an illness of several weeks. He leaves an estate valued at about $15,000,000.

THERE has been an increase of more than fourteen per cent. in the receipts for postage stamps, postal cards, etc., issued during the last nine months over the corresponding period of the previous year.

RECENT reports received by the agricultural department show a very hopeful prospect for food crops in the South. There is a general increase in the acreage of winter and spring wheat and oats, and a slight decrease in that of cotton.

JUDGE WYLIE, of the Washington criminal court, in the motion to quash the star route conspiracy cases against ex-Senator Dorsey and others, decided that such indictments were good and sufficient and must stand. Mr. Dorsey having left Washington for New Mexico, his recognizance was declared forfeited, and a bunch warrant was issued for his arrest.

Foreign News.

THE czar has ordered the commutation of all the death sentences passed at the recent trial of the Nihilists in St. Petersburg, to an indefinite period at hard labor in the mines, except in the case of the marine lieutenant, Suchanhoff, in which the sentence was confirmed, as his position as an officer aggravated his crime.

GENERAL STRELNIKOFF, the public prosecutor of Kieff, Russia, has been shot dead at Odessa, where he had gone to conduct important political trials. Two of the assassins, while fleeing from the scene in a carriage, were arrested after a desperate resistance, during which they wounded three persons.

SARAH BERNHARDT, the noted French actress, has just been married in London to M. Damala, a wealthy Greek.

THE assassins of General Strelnikoff have been hanged at Odessa, Russia.

LABOR disturbances on a large scale have taken place in Barcelona, Spain. Workmen to the number of 35,000 filled the streets of the city and a state of siege was proclaimed.

A JEWISH family of nine persons have been murdered by three Russian soldiers at Sjubetz.

THE London *Pall Mall Gazette* criticises the present system of administering Irish affairs, and suggests the governing of the country by a commission to be composed of a good lawyer, a practiced statesman and a sensible soldier.

A TORPEDO exploded at Toulon, France, as several sailors were about to throw it into the sea. Three of the sailors were killed and the eight others were seriously wounded.

ANOTHER dynamite mine has been discovered beneath the Nicholai railway at the fourth station from Moscow, Russia. Many persons have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the plot.

IN many parts of Mexico a strong feeling is manifesting itself against the prevalent "amusement"—bull-fighting.

MR. SMITHE, the Westmeath (Ireland) landlord whose sister-in-law was shot to death while coming from church, has written to Mr. Gladstone charging him with the responsibility of the deed.

DURING market day at Walegojulawos, Russia, an attack was made upon the Jews of the town, and thirty shops and eighty houses were destroyed.

A BOAT'S crew of six men was drowned during a storm in the harbor of Victoria, B. C.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF has retired from the position of Russian minister of foreign affairs, and M. de Giers, his assistant, has been appointed his successor.

A REVOLUTION has broken out in Hayti and martial law has been proclaimed.

FIVE students were drowned by the capsizing of two pleasure boats on Lake Geneva, Switzerland.

PARNELL, the imprisoned Irish land league leader, was released from prison on parole in order that he might visit a sister in Paris whose child had died. In Cork and other parts of Ireland his release was hailed by the playing of bands, illumination of houses and many manifestations of joy.

The stage of a Western theater took fire the other evening, but a panic and a rush for the door was averted by the manager, who, with great presence of mind, slipped to the front and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, we have prepared a little surprise for you. An immense kettle of whisky punch is now being heated, and in a few minutes waiters will pass through the audience and distribute it." After that the audience had to be pulled out, one by one.—*Philadelphia News.*

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The bill for the admission of Dakota into the Union, recently recommitted to the committee on Territories, was reported without amendment.... Upon motion of Mr. Farley the President's message, vetoing the Chinese bill, was taken up. Mr. Sherman supported and Mr. Bayard spoke against the President's veto. On the question: "Shall the bill pass notwithstanding the objections of the President?" the vote was, yeas twenty-nine, nays twenty-one, so the bill failed to pass over the veto, two-thirds not having voted in the affirmative. The vote is as follows: Yeas—Bayard, Beck, Call, Cameron (Wis.), Cockrell, Coke, Davis (W.Va.), Fair, Farley, Gorman, Grover, Hampton, Harris, Hill (Col.), Johnston, Jones, (Nev.), Lamar, McPherson, Maxey, Miller (Cal.), Miller (N. Y.), Morgan, Pendleton, Pugh, Slater, Teller, Vest, Voorhees and Walker—29. Nays —Aldrich, Anthony, Blair, Davis (Ill.), Dawes, Frye, Harrison, Hawley, Hoar, Ingalls, Kellogg, McMillan, Mitchell, Morrill, Platt, Plumb, Rollins, Sawyer, Sewell, Sherman and Windom —21. Paired—Garland, Jackson, Jonas, Ransom, Saulsbury, Williams and Vance in the affirmative, with Edmunds, McDill, Allison, Logan, Ferry, Saunders and Conger in the negative.

The presidential count bill passed without amendment. It provides that the presidential electors of each State shall meet and give their votes on the second Monday in January next following their appointment, at such places as the legislatures of the States may direct; that each State, pursuant to its laws existing on the day fixed for the appointment of the electors, may determine prior to the meeting of the electors any controversy concerning the appointment of all or any of them; that such determination shall be conclusive evidence of their lawful title, and shall govern in the count by Congress; that no electoral vote or votes from any State from which only one return has been received shall be rejected, except by the affirmative votes of the two houses; that if more than one return is received from a State, the votes of those electors who have been appointed by the lawful tribunal of the State shall be counted, and in the event of a question as to which of two or more of such State tribunals is the lawful tribunal, the votes of the electors appointed by that tribunal which the two houses, acting separately, shall decide to be the lawful electoral votes. The bill also provides that if the counting of the votes shall not have been completed before the fifth calendar day next day after the first joint meeting of the two houses, it shall be after such hour as taken by either house until the counting is finished.

The Senate bill authorizing the secretary of war to adjust and settle the account for arms between South Carolina and the United States was passed.... The bill to repeal, except as stated, all laws providing for permanent or indefinite appropriations was passed.... The Senate adjourned immediately after the expiration of the morning hour, as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Congressman Allen, of Missouri.

House.

The Indian appropriation bill was reported back from the committee on appropriations, with Senate amendments. The report recommended concurrence in some, but non-concurrence in the majority of the amendments. The report was agreed to.... A bill was passed appropriating $170,000 to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for dies, paper and stamps, $25,000 for deficiency for distinctive paper for United States securities, and $150,000 to continue work on the Washington monument.... A bill was passed appropriating $20,000 for the purchase and distribution of seed to the sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi river and the tributaries.... A bill to regulate emigration was introduced by Mr. Van Voorhis.

Mr. Richardson introduced a concurrent resolution to inquire into the advisability of purchasing a suitable site for a residence for the President.... Mr. Ray introduced a bill to reduce fees for postoffice money orders.... Mr. Cox, of New York, introduced a bill for the repeal of the iron-clad oath, so far as it affects Senators and Representatives.... The House went into committee of the whole on the bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the improvement of the harbors of Washington and Georgetown.

Death in a Tornado.

Portions of Michigan, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas have been visited by a tornado in which many lives were lost and much property destroyed. Near Raymond, Kansas, John Wilson's house was blown down and Mrs. Wilson was killed and a Mrs. Parker fatally injured. Several other large and strongly built houses were demolished in the neighborhood. Proceeding northward the storm struck the new and thriving town of Chase, demolishing twenty out of the twenty-six buildings in the place, and throwing cars from the track. Mr. Read, a hotel keeper, was killed, and his wife fatally injured. A young woman and a child were also killed. At about the same time in the evening a small cyclone passed through the eastern part of the county, doing considerable damage. It was accompanied by heavy rain, pouring a deluge of water in some places, and drowning everything loose in others. The wind sucked all of the water out of the wells. As the cloud approached Chase it was in the shape of a funnel, whirling and twisting with fearful velocity. Churches and other buildings in its path were completely wrecked. Near Highland Station, Michigan, the dwelling of a man named Crandall was blown down, killing Crandall and one child, and severely injuring a daughter. A guest named Mrs. Taylor, of Pontiac, was also killed, and several other persons were more or less injured. The hurricane covered an area of less than half a mile wide, but is reported to have leveled everything in its path.

In Oakland county, Mich., Lafayette Randell, his sister and little boy, and Mrs. Henry Tyler, were killed. A little daughter of Tyler had her arm so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. Miss Cora Ward was also injured. The debris had the appearance of an explosion, everything being ground to atoms. An infant sister of Horace Sherman, of Avon, was killed, his mother's sister's leg was broken, his wife's jaw was dislocated, and the whole family was carried a distance of fifty rods by the storm and thrown into a swamp, badly bruised.

At Keosauqua and Humeston, Iowa, and Cahoka and Ashton, Mo., the damage was especially severe. A dispatch from Keosauqua, the county seat of Van Buren county, Iowa, says that the hurricane wrecked a great deal of property and played much havoc throughout the Lower Des Moines valley. At Keosauqua a large new house in which a locomotive was kept was demolished, a fireman was badly injured. Two or three brick houses were partly demolished. Heavy sections of the sidewalk were torn up and borne away by the wind. The wind tore up trees and blew down fences in all directions.

A Hanging in London.

After the sentence of death has been passed the condemned person is at once placed in solitary confinement, where he remains under close surveillance until the time of his execution arrives. When the fatal day arrives the paraphernalia of death is brought forth in the shape of a moving scaffold, which is kept in a convenient place ready for service, and hardly a week goes by that it is not used. The executions all take place in the jail yard, which is a paved court surrounded by a high stone wall. The scaffold is surrounded by a rope ten or twelve feet distant on all sides, to keep back the few spectators. When the appointed time arrives, which is generally about 12 o'clock in the day, the condemned man is led from his cell accompanied only by a priest or preacher, according to the creed of the condemned, and a single guard. Standing upon the raised platform awaiting their coming is the man who is to do the work which requires so much fortitude and physical courage to carry out. He is dressed in plain black cl

Thou, then, the longing heart that breakest,
Stealing the treasures one by one,
I'll call Thee blessed when thou makest
The parted—one.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1863.

An Old-Fashioned Love.

The house was unpainted and one-storied. Down to the small-paned windows, with their thick green glass, sloped the roof, bearded at the eaves with moss and patched with yellow and gray lichens, and at one end rose a broad chimney, up which clambered a woodbine just feathering out with delicate new leaves. There was a stone step at the front door; it was worn hollow at the side where the lilacs grew, and formed a receptacle for the sweet dropped petals of the pink, old-fashioned roses as well as for the pale purple flowers. A gnarled and ancient cherry tree shaded the quaint dwelling, and all about it stood crooked, untrimmed apple and wild plumb trees, and all along its irregular stone wall sprang currant bushes and blackberry runners that twisted and turned in and out between the great loose stones and stretched over the pathway.

The place was a picturesque bit in the landscape. One came upon it abruptly over a rise in the high road, and it was like an old-time vignette to a whole series of modern and magnificent country residences that formed the suburb of a large city. It had been occupied by generations of the same family, and so little had they varied in physical or mental traits that it was difficult to tell where sire left off and son began. Their small farming had continued from year to year without perceptible improvement or change—save that of the seasons; their garments descended by inheritance, and they eschewed all modern ideas of living or dying, and were at length laid in silent rows, side by side, in the old daisied graveyard on the hillside.

At the time of which I write there remained among the living of this family of Barnets but one widow and her granddaughter, Hetty, a girl of eighteen. A hired man attended to the farm duties, as had his father before him; he was faithful, simple and stubbornly set against all innovations.

Hetty Barnet—the last of the name—according to her neighbors, "favored" her father wonderfully, and the Barnet men had been remarkable for fine physique—well developed, clean of blood and tall of stature. Hetty was a handsome girl, with a bright wild-rose complexion, clear brown eyes and a rich profusion of wavy chestnut hair. She moved with a serene young dignity, unruffled by the stern exigencies of fate, and looked out from under long lashes with a frank, innocent expression that was foreign to all modern coquetry. And yet the girl did not lack for admirers, nor a pleasant consciousness of the power to win them; nature, in her changing color, her sweet red lips and the fluttering dimple in her rounded, healthy cheek, did her coquetting for her, and many a wistful glance was cast under the cherry-boughs where, in the summer-time, she was wont to sit.

"Grandmother!" she called, one afternoon, as a dashing team ascended a not distant hill—"grandmother! who do you think is coming up the road? It is the Widow Campbell's son. What a display he makes with his black horses and handsome carriage!"

Old Mrs. Barnet put on her spectacles, smoothed her calico apron and came out from among the beehives near the garden gate.

"Well, I declare to't, he does!" exclaimed the astonished old lady. "It's a new turnout as sure as I'm Mehitable Barnet! Before his father, Ebenezer Campbell, died, he didn't know scarcely where to get his livin'. That's his Uncle John's money he's a-gallivantin' on now, Hetty, you may be sure of it."

"Why, grandmother, John Jay hasn't left him what's his own—yet." Hetty's mouth grew round as a puckered rosebud. "He isn't dead."

"Dead, child! Nobody said he was, or goin' to die either, but everybody knows there ain't no possible chance of his marryin', and young Campbell is dashin', I tell you, on his future chances. He ain't the kind to wait for a 'dead man's shoes'; he's just a-wearin' of 'em while his uncle's a-livin'. He's the only likely heir, Hetty, to the big Jay property."

"But John Jay is not old, grandmother," returned the girl, vehemently. "His hair may have turned a bit, but he is not an old man."

"Not so, as you say, Hetty," and the old lady looked sharply over her spectacles at her granddaughter. "But he has dandled you on his knee of'n enough."

Hetty blushed, and devoted herself to her task of shelling peas, but Grandmother Barnet was diligently looking for insects on her favorite rosebush, and saw nothing.

"You see," she continued, "there was some kind of talk, Hetty, about John's having had a disappointment some years ago. Leastways, it ain't drive with me," he was saying, as Hetty admired the attractive turnout by the roadside. "Why not now, this lovely day?" he added, eagerly starting up. "It is splendid going, and we have three hours till dusk. We can go down the old mill road and get a look at the river."

Hetty's young heart filled with innocent anticipation. A drive behind such a team was a treat. But the proposition was a novel one to a Barnet. They were a primitive people, and whoever married into the family was sure of getting a wife whose thoughts were as fresh as the morning dew, and lips as fragrant and pure as wild roses. To accept "promiscuous" attention was unheard of. But this sudden temptation was over strong, and old Grandmother Barnet, proud of her Hetty's attractions, made no serious objections, and so the young couple drove gayly away in the golden sunlight. How delightful the drive was along the daisy-fringed country road, into a woodland path where the spicy hemlock branches drifted across their faces, and up to a height that overlooked the sleepy, winding river! It was an episode in the monotonous girl-life, and she surrendered herself to a keen enjoyment of it.

* * * * * * *

"Who do you think has been here, Hetty?" said her grandmother, as the girl appeared, with the first star, at the door. "John Jay."

Hettie drew a quick breath, and the light died suddenly out of her eyes.

"He asked most particular for you, child, as soon as he came in, and I told him you'd gone off to drive with his nephew. I thought perhaps he'd be glad the young man wasn't with worse company."

"And what did—he say, grandmother?" asked the girl, slowly.

"He said, 'Does she often go with him?'"

"And you told him—" Hettie paused with a choking breathlessness.

The old lady deliberately took out her glasses, rubbed them carefully on the corner of her apron, and then placing them on her nose looked at her granddaughter reflectively as she responded:

"Well, yes, child; I didn't see no reason for not telling him that young Campbell had been coming about here pretty regular."

"Oh, grandmother!" cried Hetty, with burning cheeks.

"Well, I did say this was the first downright set attention afore folks. And I told him, child, there wa'n't to be found nowhere a likelier girl than my Hetty, and young Campbell might count himself powerful lucky to get you. The Barnet was always a particular set, and I've no objection to John Jay knowing it. He don't want to throw his property away, it ain't at all likely, on a relation with a shiftless wife.'

"Grandmother!" cried Hetty, again; "oh, grandmother, you never told him that!"

"Of course I did. The Barnets was always an outspoken family. John will have to settle the property onto somebody. It may as well be your husband as—. Bless me, Hetty Barnet!"

For the young girl broke suddenly into a passionate storm of sobs and tears.

"What on earth is the matter, child? You ain't got it into your head John Jay is going to die, have you? He looks amazin' well and young, considerin.' Don't get notions—"

Whatever ailed Hetty, she had disappeared, and had hidden herself from her loquacious grandmother behind the old well-sweep nerr the lilac bushes There she sat until the stars grew brighter through the purple night, and the dew dampened the soft, disheveled hair that was already wet with tears. She heard the lonesome cry of the whip-poor-will from the distant meadow, and the sad call seemed to mock her own loneliness.

"Hetty!"

The girl started up with a bounding heart and outstretched hands to find them clasped in a pair of stronger ones. She was trembling like the slim poplar in the corner of the yard, and only found breath to say:

"I am glad to see you," and even to her own ears her voice sounded unnatural and formal. Her fingers were slowly loosed from the warm grasp and fell down cold and limp; the tall, bearded man at her side retreated and paused to lean heavily against the well-curb. Then he said, in a voice well under control:

"I am only in town for a few hours. I shall make another trip later to the Rocky mountains. Hetty," he added, after a moment's silence, "I believe I shall never come back again. It is the life that best suits me—this wandering one—and who should care now?"

Hetty's heart throbbed hard. He was only corroborating what so many declared—that he "never would marry," that desire for a love and home was dead within him.

She replied primly:

"Your sister will miss you."

"She has her interests," returned John Jay, his glance seeking passionately out the sweet face in the settling with you, and he was a good match. And then after John Jay deeded him his fine place, too—"

"Don't, grandmother, please don't talk over that affair," pleaded Hetty. "It is so long past now. Ten years ago, only think of it, and Mr. Campbell is married and has two children. I never loved him, grandmother. Would you have a Barnet marry for money or family?"

The old lady bridled with the dignity of her kind.

"No, never, child. You are right. The Lord will watch over you."

Hetty sighed softly and went on with her work. She had not changed much, this fair, healthsome woman; there was a calmer expression upon her brow, and a not infrequent look of yearning sadness in her eyes, but she was still the last "handsome Barnet."

Much had come to pass to fret her. The faithful servant-man had been "gathered to his fathers," and matters, consequently, gone wrong on the unproductive farm. There was a mortgage, too, upon the place that threatened her with trouble, and Hetty had no one with whom she might discuss business matters, so entirely had she and her grandmother lived to themselves. But her love for the quaint old house was as that of all her kindred, and she resolved in some way to live and die beneath its roof-tree Day and night she turned the problem in her brain, and prayed for a speedy solution of it. Hetty had assisted her helpless grandmother to retire and then strolled down to her favorite seat on the low wall under the wild cherry tree. A young moon curved its bow in the purple sky, the dew fell down like silver beads, and once again the lonely woman listened to the faint, far call of a whip-poor-will in the distant meadow. How the past returned to her!

"At times," she whispered, softly, as memory broke within her past control, "I do believe John loved me. Why could I not have forgotten self, pride, shame, everything, and tried to understand? So much seems clear to me now. But we Barnets were ever taught to suffer in silence—and so he went forever. Ah! me! I wonder where he has been all these years? He told me he should never come back, but I did not believe him. The giving up all he possessed to his nephew proved how mistaken I was—how right were all the rest. Ten years! How long! how long!"

Hetty pressed her hands over her eyes, and the hot tears trickled through her fingers. She brushed them vehemently away.

"He never intended to marry. I know it. Nor do I. But it is a lonely life!—a lonely life!"

Plaintively came the cry of the bird. Hetty was alive with memories, and she started.

"Just so the bird cried out when he said 'good-by.'"

Her head sank on her arm, and the shadowy night folded her in dad roveries.

"Hetty! Hetty!"

Softly, tenderly the voice, out of the long ago, penetrated her dream of lost love.

"John!"

A firm footstep sprang into the shadow, strong arms lifted her out of it into the starlight, and Hetty knew the hour of her joy was come.

"I have returned to find you!" cried her lover, triumphantly. "I dared not believe it until I saw you here alone. My nephew is married, thank God, and you—you, my only love, are free, and mine! Neither riches nor pride could tempt you. When I learned this, I dared to hope my earlier dreams had not misled me. And you have always loved me, Hetty?"

"I do not think a Barnet ever loves but once," said the happy woman, between smiles and tears.

"But, you remember, your grandmother gave me to understand—"

"Ah," interrupted Hetty, clasping her lover as though she might again lose him, "remember, also, that a Barnet never reveals her love unasked. Grandmother could not know the way of my heart."

What plans the stars and leaves were witnesses to that night one cannot know, but Hetty made no delay to wed with her first love, and the quaint house received another inmate.

Still picturesque and moss-roofed it stands beneath its gnarled old trees, and children's voices, that call Hetty "mother," are heard merrily mocking the robins in the spring time.

Peace, plenty and happiness dwell therein, and one is fain to say: "There is no love like the old love."

The German translations from Longfellow number 36; Dutch, 2; Swedish, 5; Danish, 2; French, 8; Italian, 9; Portuguese, 4; Spanish, 1; Polish, 3; Russian, Latin, Hebrew, Chinese and Sanskrit, each 1.

Amsterdam, the chief commercial city of the Netherlands, is to have an international exhibition from May to October, 1883.

familias to quake with alarm as they approached and asked some sturdy Representative point blank questions, or when they rolled spittoons over the floor, or drew pictures with chalk on members' desks. Morse is proud of his heirs, but he can't manage them, and the little fellows make it lively enough for him sometimes.

The prettiest and most favored children of the congressional group are the bright-eyed, fair-haired boy and girl of Congressman Skinner. Their pretty manners and charming prattle has made them popular with every one connected with the House. They can climb over desks and all that sort of thing, but unlike the majority of children of their ages are not boisterous or inclined to precociousness. Mr. Skinner is proud of them, and when the House is in session, and he can sit behind his desk with one on each knee, he seems the happiest man in Congress.

Congressman Hammond, of New York, has a fine little son, who always makes friends, and when he stands around the floor he is dignified and polite, and shakes hands and chats brightly with members on all sides. He's a friend of Belford's boys, and when these little chaps are together it is a pleasant picture to watch their many pranks. Two of the brightest children are the daughters of Congressmen Mills and Dingley. They are handsome girls and always prettily dressed. Little Miss Mills is an especial favorite with Joe Blackburn, who takes particular pride in teasing her with reference to her father's political status.

Mr Mills is a Greenbacker, but Blackburn, when talking with the little miss, always speaks of him as being a Republican, at which the little girl fires up with indignation, and with all the language her baby lips can command, rebukes Mr. Blackburn fiercely; a fact which pleases the latter immensely, and always attracts a group of statesmen about the two.

Congressman Valentine's boy is another who is a favorite in Congress, and is a friend of Master Harry Smith, son of the journal clerk.

These little chaps are bright, handsome and full of vigor, and complete the list of as fine a body of youngsters as ever adorned a Congress.—*Washington Critic.*

Norwegian Glaciers and Folk-Lore.

A correspondent of the *Nature* gives some curious particulars of the advance of a Norwegian glacier known as Buerbroe, near Odde on the Sorfjord. "I visited the place," he says, "in 1874, and the recent plowing up of a considerable bit of the valley by the vast irresistible ice-plow was very striking, while the glacier itself was very beautiful. My object, however, is to repeat a strange piece of folk-lore, which tends to show that in this particular spot the advance of the glacier must have been long-continued. The legend was told me by Asbjorn Olsen, an intelligent guide at Odde, who speaks good English. The tale was that long ago the Buer valley extended far into the mountains, and was full of farms and cultivation. It had also a village, a church and a pastor. One winter night when a fearful storm was threatened, three Finns (i. e. Lapps) entered the valley and begged shelter in vain of the inhabitants. At last they asked the priest, and he too refused. Then the wrath of the heathen wizards was raised and they solemnly cursed the valley and doomed it to destruction by the crawling power of the ice, until the glacier reached the lake below. The Lapps were seen no more, but on their disappearing the snow began to fall. The winter was terrible. The glacier approached by awful steps, and by degrees engulfed the cursed valley and farms. Nor is the curse yet exhausted, for the glacier creeps down the valley each year, and has yet a mile to go before it reaches its destination in the lake above Odde. I am no judge of folk-lore, but this weird tale seemed to me a genuine piece of it, and not invented for the occasion, as Olsen gave it half jokingly as the tradition of the district. The farmer who owns the remnant of the doomed valley wanted then to sell it, as he saw his acres swallowed up each year, but no one will buy. If this tale be genuine it points to a prolonged advance of the Folgefond, which has led to the tale of the Lapps' curse."

The Wonders of Paper.

At the Melbourne exhibition, held recently, there was a complete dwelling house made entirely of paper, and furnished throughout with the same material. There were paper walls, paper roofs, paper ceilings, paper floorings, paper joists, paper stairways, paper carpets, paper bedding, paper chairs, paper sofas, paper lamps, paper frying pans and even the stoves in which bright fires were kept constantly burning daily were of papier mache, and when the fabricator of this mansion gave a banquet in this dwelling, the tablecloths, the napkins, the plates and cups and saucers, the bottles and the tumblers, and even the knives and forks, were likewise made of paper.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

porter, and he work[illegible] eighteen hours a day. He haunted auction rooms, picked up cheap lots and spared no pains to present his goods attractively. Every article was carefully examined, creases were smoothed out and goods were neatly arranged and made to look fresh and attractive. He bought for cash, sold quickly and kept his money turning. A principle that lay at the foundation of his success was the rigid honesty of his dealings. Goods were represented to be exactly what they were. The price fixed was as low as possible, and there was no deviation from it. Shoppers were relieved of all care save to find what they wanted. Lots of goods purchased unusually cheap were sold very cheap, and Stewart's bargains became famous. His thoughtfulness to have everything done which could gain custom was unflagging. When he started his uptown store he ordered that particular attention should be paid to poor persons coming in from the Fourth avenue side, so that he might attract the Bowery trade, and he succeeded. In buying, his judgment was prompt and decisive. He did not have to watch others to tell what he wanted, and when importations came in he made his selections while other purchasers were comparing opinions and thinking over the stock. Buying and selling for cash and striking the market at bottom prices all the time, he attained a business position which made him proof against periods of commercial depression. The panic of 1837 was a rich harvest to him. The collapse of credit forced down values so that his cash could make its own price for goods. The curtailment of his wholesale operations caused by the bad times, was made up for by retailing goods at wholesale prices and closing out stocks direct to consumers In his wholesale operations he gave only short credit, and no indulgence of tardy payments was shown. Collections were rigorously pushed, and compromise of claims refused. An embarrassed firm must at least pay Stewart in full, whatever might be the arrangement it could get with other creditors. He was rigid and exact in the discharge and demand of every obligation, and he died worth about $30,000,000.

In the retail store 520-horse power was required to heat the building, run the elevators, and work the sewing machines. There was an army of 2,000 employes under pay. The store was as well known out of town as in the city, and much of its custom came from transient visitors. It was frequented by all classes, from the wealthiest to the very poor. A constant line of ladies thronged in and out of the blue-shaded doors. Carriages lined the curb, and liveried coachmen of the firm opened their doors. Inside the store it was difficult to get about because of the crowd. It attracted so many people to that part of the city that the value of neighboring property for store purposes was greatly increased. It checked the uptown movement of trade, and caused a great many other retail houses to establish themselves in the vicinity.

Wit of the Little Ones.

"What is that man yelling at?" inquired Tommy of his younger brother. "At the top of his voice," replied the little one.

A little girl read a composition before the minister. The subject was "a cow." She wove in this complimentary sentence: "A cow is the most useful animal in the world except religion."

"Ma, am I all made now?" said a little miss of three and one-half years at the breakfast table yesterday morning. "Why, dear?" said the fond mother. "Because I have had my ears pierced and was vaccinated yesterday," said little Tot.

Nellie has a four-year-old sister Mary, who complains to mamma that her "button shoes" were "hurting." "Why, Mattie, you've put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer: "What'll I do, mamma? They's all the feet I've got."

A lady was singing at a charity concert in England and the audience insisted upon hearing her song a second time. Her daughter, a little child, was present, and on being asked afterward how her mamma had sung, replied: "Very badly, for they made her do it all over again."

A young lady having "set her cap" for a rather large specimen of the opposite sex, and having failed to win him, was telling her sorrows to a couple of her confidants, when one of them confronted her with these words: "Never mind, Mollie, there as good fish in the sea as ever was caught." "Mollie knows that," replied her little brother, "but she wants a whale."

A recent return shows that in England and Wales there are 1,267 building societies. The membership of 1,015 of these amounts to 372,035, and the receipts of 1,115 during the year reached the sum of £18,694,555.

The striking [illegible] column recalled to the observer the descriptions given in past ages of bloody crosses seen in the heavens, and regarded as prophetic of coming wars and pestilence.

Popular Resorts in a Spanish Town.

The people (of Toledo) generally were very simple and good-natured, and in particular a young commercial traveler from Barcelona whom we met exerted himself to entertain us. The chief street was lined with awnings reaching to the curbstone in front of the shops, and every public doorway was screened by a striped curtain. Pushing aside one of these, our new acquaintance introduced us to what seemed a dingy bar, but by a series of turnings opened out into a spacious concealed cafe—that of the Two Brothers—where we frequently repaired with him, to sip chiccory and cognac or play dominoes. On these occasions he kept the tally in pencil on the marble table, marking the side of himself and a friend with their initials, and heading ours "The Strangers." All travelers in Spain are described by natives as "Strangers" or "French," and the reputation for a pure Parisian accent which we acquired under these circumstances, though brief, was glorious. To the Two Brothers resorted many soldiers, shopkeepers and housewives during fixed hours of the afternoon and evening, but at other times it was as forsaken as Don Roderick's palace. Another place of amusement was the Grand Summer theater, lodged within the ragged walls of a large building which had been half torn down. Here we sat under the stairs, luxuriating in the most expensive seats (at eight cents per head), surrounded by a full audience of exceedingly good aspect, including some Toledan ladies of great beauty, and listened to a zarzuela, or popular comic opera, in which the prompter took an almost too energetic part. The ticket collector came in among the chairs to take up everybody's coupons, with very much the air of being one of the family; for while performing his stern duty he smoked a short brier pipe, giving to the act an indescribable dignity, which threw the whole business of the tickets into a proper subordination. In returning to our inn about midnight, we were attracted by the free cool sound of a guitar duette issuing from a dark street that rambled off somewhere like a worm-track in old wood, and, pursuing the sound, we discovered, by the aid of a match lighted for a cigarette, two men standing in the obscure alley, and serenading a couple of ladies in a balcony, who positively laughed with pride at the attention. The men, it proved, had been hired by some admirer, and so our friend engaged them to perform for us at the hotel the following night.—*George P. Lathrop, in Harper.*

The Hindoos.

They are good-natured; honest among themselves, prone to verbal quarrels, but easily reconciled; considerate, after their own fashion, in their treatment of women and the aged; careful of and kind to their male children, but apt to be careless of their daughters; frugal in their habits, except on special occasions, such as births, deaths and marriages; extremely submissive to authority; industrious, with a somewhat fitful and desultory industry; careless and unsystematic in most of their arrangements; very prone to lying, but is often the result of imperfectly understanding what is said to them, and of a looseness of thought and mental limitations which are beyond the conception of a European interrogator; averse to any change of which the benefit is not very obvious to them, and craving few boons of government except to be left alone as much as it can find in its heart to leave them. * * * On the whole, a likable, even a lovable, though not unfrequently a somewhat exasperating people; difficult to understand, but well worthy of study; who will repay with interest the expenditure, but all who have to deal with them, of the whole of the available stock of the four great qualities which they most require and most appreciate—gentleness, patience, firmness and thoroughness.—*Garden of India.*

Friendly People.

The influence of genuine friendliness is wonderful. We have met people who were so kind and cordial in manner, so responsive in look and greeting, and so swift in doing and saying courteous and gracious things, that they seemed to diffuse a sweet atmosphere around them. How beautiful they were, even though they had plain faces and rough hands. No face is ever hopelessly plain through which a friendly soul looks out upon the world.

The number of books and pamphlets published in Germany during last year was 15,191, as against 14,941 published in 1881.

San [illegible] survivors of the [illegible] from arrived in this city by the steamer Newbern from Mazatlin. The survivors were Captain McArthur, his wife, two children and one sailor. They had been taken from a Mexican coasting schooner by the Newbern on her down trip. Two days before that the schooner had picked them up, the captain and his family looking little better than bronzed skeleton, one sailor a gibbering maniac, the other senseless. A two-year-old child of the captain's was dead. All had been in an open boat forty-six days. For many days they had subsisted upon a mouthful of food and a spoonful of freshened ocean water. When the Mexicans schooner took them on board one sailor overcome all restraint and drank himself to death with the water furnished.

"For the love of God give me passage to some place where my wife and child can have proper care," the wrecked captain said to Captain Huntington of the Newbern, when the steamer was approached by a boat from the coasting schooner.

The survivors were taken aboard. "There is a white man among them for I can tell by his voice," an English lady on the Newbern said, "but how dreadful that poor squaw looks." It was the captain's wife, her exposed flesh burned to a darker hue than an Indian's, that the lady thought was a squaw.

The maniac sailor died from the effect of the water, which he hoped would give him new life, soon after he was lifted on board the steamer. The others were tenderly cared for.

The captain's little boy, only four years old, looked wildly strange and unnatural. "But, bless you," an officer of the Newbern said to a *Call* reporter, "we could just see him grow fat and natural-like from meal to meal." The little fellow, who had stood what killed three of the strong sailors, was soon a great favorite with every man on the steamer.

The captain's wife, when Mazatlan was reached, after being on the steamer three days, gave birth to a son. It was two weeks old when the steamer arrived at the wharf, and a lively, bright infant. Such is the story of their rescue. Words cannot picture the sufferings they endured in the forty-six days in an open boat; days when the mother saw one babe waste away to death for the lack of even such scanty nourishment as had to be dealt to all; days when the clear-headed captain had to tie to the thwarts two of the crazy sailors to prevent them from feasting in fact upon the weaker ones, upon whom their delirium-lighted eyes flashed hungrily, longingly; days when distant sails would loom up, wildly revive sinking hope, disappear, and drive hope into a greater, blacker distance; days when the sufferings of all were nearly ended by drowning, when the crazed man's wild plunging nearly capsized the boat. It was a terrible picture, and one which the imagination alone can attempt feebly to paint.

"Ah!" the wife and mother said one day on the steamer, as the passengers were at dinner, "if my dear baby boy had had each day a mouthful of the water so lavishly dealt out here."

General Torbet's Way.

Torbet, of cavalry fame, who was lost at sea last year with the ill-fated Vera Cruz, was a good fighter and a hard worker. While having a kindly heart for the trooper who was always ready for "boots and saddles," he hated a shirk and had his own way of meeting the complaints urged by shirkers to get rid of duty. Just before breaking camp in the spring of 1865 the general attended a sick call to see the state of health in his command. One after another of the boys came in for prescriptions, and by-and-bye a strapping big trooper, who was a notorious shirk, entered the tent with his hands on his stomach. Torbet took him in all at a glance and then thundered out:

"What are you here for?"

"Sick," was the faint response.

"What ails you?"

"Snake in the stomach."

"How long has it been there?"

"Six months."

"Surgeon," said the general, as he turned to the officer, "call in two men, cut this man open and remove the snake! We are going to break camp in ten days, and we haven't time to coax the reptile up!"

Fifteen minutes after that the man was out on the line grooming his horse, and by noon he looked well enough to eat his way through a barrel of pork.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Agricultural implements manufactured in the United States for the year 1881 were valued at $69,374,086, and gave employment to 38,620 hands.

The two highest chimneys in the world are near Glasgow, Scotland. One at Port Dundas is 474 feet above the ground, and the St. Rollox 435½ feet.

about his [illegible] several occasions he [illegible] operations with an ordinary penknife, because other instruments were not at hand.

Honoring a Painter.

Whoever may be the greatest of painters, living or dead, no painter, dead or living, had ever such honors paid to him as have just been lavished upon the Hungarian artist Munkacsky. In Munkacz, his birthplace, an inscription was put up announcing that in that town were born "Arpad, the founder of our country, and Munkacsky, the founder of our art." When he was expected in Pesth special trains were run from various parts of Hungary in order to enable Munkacsky's fellow-countrymen to see him and shake him by the hand. His famous picture was on view, and as much as £5,500 is said to have been made by exhibiting it. The Bishop of Pesth preached a sermon, or at least an address, in praise of the painter whom his country delighted to honor, and a grand concert was given, to which Munkacsky was specially invited and at which Hungary's greatest musician, the Abbe Liszt, was present. In the course of the entertainment the painter was asked whether he was "fond of music" and if he played on any instrument. He replied that he was devoted to music, and that he played on nature's own instrument. He began to whistle, when his performance was received with enthusiasm, and he was asked to stand on a chair, that every one might see and hear him. He now whistled an Hungarian national air, on which the audience became rapturous and even hysterical. Men applauded, women wept, and the Abbe Liszt took the whistling virtuoso in his arms and embraced him. It is recorded of the late Ole Bull, a showy violinist who passed with the Norwegians for a man of genius, that on one occasion, at a moment of political crisis, he was called upon by an excited audience to furnish suggestions for a revised constitution; and when the pianist Gottschalk died at Rio Janeiro, a writer in one of the Rio newspapers named, in a paroxysm of admiration and grief, the one place in the region of the blessed which so angelic a player could fitly occupy. But the enthusiasm of which Munkacsky has been made the object goes beyond all previous manifestations of a like kind.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Attachment to Newspapers.

The strong attachment of subscribers to well conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper," words of dread to beginners in business, lose their terror after a paper has been established for a number of years. So long as it pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscriber and paper are as hard to break by outside third party as the link which binds old friends in business or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached to it through its perusal for years. They sometimes become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns and may stop taking it, but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices for a few weeks becomes an insupportable privation, they hasten to take it again, and possibly apologize for having stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family.

The Sparrow Pest.

If the sparrow, whom the spring makes more belligerent and obnoxious than ever, would just take himself away and let our native songsters, who have been exiled by his pugnacity, come into our gardens and parks once more, we would be willing to pardon him for his unnumbered displays of ill-breeding, ill-nature and general meanness. By the way, has the reader ever noticed what a difference there is in the feeling the children have for this smudgy, dirty, greedy wrangler of the streets and his country cousin, the modest gray-vested, clean-footed little chipping-bird that used to hop inquiringly along our garden paths until driven away by the low-bred stranger from over the sea? No child ever gathered other than good impression from little chippie—but the sparrow, brown-coat—ugh! He is a devil of the gutter, who has all the vices of the street Arab and none of his possibility of amendment. The moral influence of "Chippie" was one of the things we lost when we encouraged the feathered scavenger that drove him away.—*Our Continent.*

A scientist says that [illegible] sun carries enough phosphorus in [illegible] body to make at least 4,000 of the ordinary two-cent packages of friction matches. That is a scientific fact that is of very little value to a man who comes home in the night, smashes everything on the bureau in searching for a match, and realizes that all the 4,000 match-power phosphorus concealed inside of him will not light the gas.—*Siftings.*

Subjection of a Horse.

One of the amusements of Australian stock-raisers is to "run" a "mob" of wild horses, "mob" being the stockman's name for herd. Some of these mobs number among their most active members fine animals which have been broken, but have run away from a life of servitude. One day news spread through a certain district that a mob had been run into the stockyards of a farmer. Many who had lost horses visited the farm, and among them a young man named Fitzgerald. As he was looking the mob over he suddenly exclaimed:

"Well, that's lucky! I've not seen that gray horse these two years. I made sure that some one had stolen him."

Going into the yard he tried to drive this horse into a corner by himself and catch him. But round and round flew the mob like wild deer; the gray as wild as any of them. Getting a long, light, greenhide rope, Fitzgerald made a noose at one end. Gathering up the slack in one hand and holding the noose in the other, he whirled it two or three times round his head and sent it circling through the air at the gray, who kept flying about the yard. For a moment it hovered over the horse's head, and then settled round his neck. The rope was tightened, and the gray made a plunge or two. But his old training resuming its sway he walked toward his master, though straining slightly on the rope. With a long stick Fitzgerald rubbed the horse gently over the head and body. Gradually approaching, he slipped on the bridle. But not until his fore leg was strapped up did the horse suffer the saddle and the crupper to be put on.

After giving Harlequin—as the gray was named—a few turns around the yard in order that he might buck if disposed to before being mounted, Mr. Fitzgerald said:

"Now, Harlequin, old boy, we'll try whether you or I can hold out the longest."

He made several attempts to mount, which the horse resisted by plunging. Shortening the reins, and holding the near side ear along with them in a grasp of iron, he placed his toe in the stirrup and in an instant was on Harlequin's back. A furious plunge halfway across the yard, and the horse alighted on the ground with all four feet close to each other, his head between his fore-legs, his tail well in, and his back bent like a cat's when a dog barks at her. But this bucking, though repeated again and again, failed to unseat the rider. Round and round spun the maddened gray, bucking and squealing like a pig, but his rider's vise-like legs retained their grasp. All at once a strap was seen flying loose about the cantle of the saddle. "He's slipped his crupper; Fitzgerald's bound to come off now," exclaimed one of the stockmen. With each buck the saddle slipped further on to the horse's withers. At last a furious buck sent the plucky rider to the ground, with the saddle between his legs, and the bridle, which he had dragged off, in his hand. Away flew the horse, smashing the saddle with a kick which he intended for its owner. Inspection showed that the gray had slipped his tail out of the crupper. The horse was again caught and this time the crupper was tied to the tail with a piece of twine. On mounting the contest began again. Whip and spur had to be used, and an hour passed before the horse was subdued to canter and stop at the rider's bidding. But the subjection was real, for the master leaned back on the saddle and patted the hindquarters, which a few hours before it would have been almost certain death to approach.

A Theory About the Moon.

When the earth was very young, says Dr. Ball, astronomer royal for Ireland, it went round so fast that the day was only three hours long. The earth was liquid then, and as it spun round and round at that fearful speed, and as the sun caused ever-increasing tides on the surface, it at last burst in two. The smaller part was the moon, which has been going round the earth ever since at an increasing distance. The moon now raises tides on the earth, and while there was any liquid to operate on in the moon the earth returned the compliment.

...ging him to make a firm stand. A good many of these letters are from very prominent Republicans, some of whom have heretofore given allegiance only to the Cameron party. Most of them predict the defeat of Beaver or any other man that Cameron may put up as his man. Mr. Mitchell has shown some of the correspondence to his colleague as an argument against his high-handed proceeding in political manage-ment and the result has been to frighten the boss and his friends.

The House committee is in favor of two cent letter postage. These congress-men do read the *Reporter*—it suggested the 2 ct postage several weeks ago.

At Bethlehem iron works 200 men have struck for higher wages. These iron masters have been doing a booming bus-iness for the last 18 months, but have for-gotten to get up a boom for the workmen; they only think of helping them when election day comes around, promising high wages for republican votes.

The fellow who tried to shoot the queen a short time ago, was acquitted on the ground of insanity.

Chairman Hubbell, of the Republican Congressional Committee, has failed to break the dead-lock at Richmond over Manone's three favorite measures. Twen-ty thousand dollars is said to have been offered to a Virginia legislator as a bribe and refused.

The house committee on civil service reform to whom were referred the sever-al bills to enlarge the scope of the agri-culture. The bill provides for a secreta-ry, who shall be a cabinet officer, and four heads of bureaus.

If this bill passes we hold in reserve for the new cabinet position our infatiga-ble farmer friend and Master of the State Grange, Leonard Rhone.

DORSEY

From the New York Press.

Yesterday the United States court, in Washington, issued a bench warrant for the arrest of ex-Senator Dorsey. This must be a pleasing fact for the republicans to contemplate. It was only some fifteen months ago that a dinner was given to this same Dorsey, as a testimonial of the efficient manner in which he had spread the greenbacks over Indiana for the elec-tion of Garfield and Arthur. On that oc-casion republicans of high degree, stal-warts and half-breeds combined, vied with each other to do honor to this king among ballot bribers. To him they owed the success of their ticket and the renew-ed opportunity of another four years' feast at the public crib. Why should they not have assembled to do him hon-or? Why should not Chester A. Arthur and J. Whitelaw Reid have raised the flowing bowl to his valor? Garfield owed his election to his work and that was enough for Reid. Arthur was raised to the vice presidency by his hand, and that was a sufficient pretext. But behind all this there was another tale. Dorsey was commended for the manner in which he had handled the republican sinews of war. Those sinews of war had been obtained from Brady and his colleagues, who now, with Dorsey, are indicted as conspirators and public plunderers. Un-der these circumstances it must be a pleasant reflection for Chester A. Arthur to remember that he extolled Dorsey as the man who accomplished his election, and that the money which Dorsey spent came from the people through the rogue-ry of Brady and others of the gang. This is not the first republican who has been elected president by stolen public funds, but it is the first time that the proof has been brought home to the doors of the White House.

My husband had drunken habits he could not overcome until Parker's Gin-ger Tonic took away his thirst for stimu-lants, restored his old energy of mind and nerves, and gave him strength to attend to business.—Cincinnati Lady.

Peruna in itself is a great physician.

...esses, and it is this that the peo-ple dislike. Beaver may find that to be a slate candidate will be anything but pleasant.

The reclaim of the great African desert has again been revived. The French Cabinet Council has approved the scheme of De Lesseps for cutting a canal through the neck of land dividing the Gulf of Gabes from the salt marshes and low ly-ing parts of the Desert of Sahara on the south of Tunis. It is expected the sea will, in virtue of this cutting, once more fill up the Sahara. The political advan-tage to be obtained by the scheme will be the isolation of Tunis and Algeria by creating a water barrier between them and Tripoli. The cost of the canal is es-timated at 62,000,000 francs.

Mahone did not succeed in having Vir-ginia re-districted so as to give the repub-licans and repudiators nearly all the con-gressmen. Since the little villain's sell out to the radicals, his way has been nearly as rough as that of Judas. But his treason has not yet brought Virginia under his heal, there were three honest republicans in the legislature who voted with the democrats against his infamous gerrymander and that blocked his game.

The steamer Sanford was burned off the Florida coast on Monday, by which nine persons perished.

At Greensburg, Indiana, a mob took the prisoner, Garret, from jail and hung him on a tree.

Perry county republicans have in-structed for Beaver.

South Bethlehem has 70 smallpox cases yet and 10 in Bethlehem.

There is a great strike at the cotton mills at Cohoes, N. Y.

BARN AND CATTLE DESTROYED BY FIRE.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* says early Monday morning the large barn on the farm of Christian Hersney, near Hum-melstown, was entirely destroyed by fire, and so rapid was the spread of the flames that but little of the contents of the building were saved. The barn con-tained seven horses, thirteen head of horned cattle, a large amount of hay and other feed, with machinery, harness, etc., all of which were destroyed together with the sheds attached which contain-ed wagons, ploughs, windmill, reaper, threshing machine, harness of all kinds, many tons of hay, wheat, oats, &c. The building was fully insured. Mr. Her-shey, it is stated was badly burned in his endeavors to save some of the stock.

SAVAGE FEMALEFIGHT

Reading, April 15.—Two young wom-en named Reedy and Wickel, while re-turning from an entertainment last night, quarreled and fought desperately in the street. Miss Wickel, terribly beaten, was found afterwards on a porch, unconscious and bleeding. The girls had male escorts, who say that they were unable to pre-vent the fight.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

While there are thousands of young men loafing about in large cities complaining about dull times and nothing to do, there are thousands upon thousands of acres of good land in this country only waiting to be tilled. Fact of the business is, there are too many people who want to be lawyers, doctors, clerks, preachers and politicians, and not enough of them rais-ing "hogs and hominy." Light out, loaf-ers, and go to work tilling the soil. We can't all be gentlemen.

The above is sensible advice and comes from the Louisville Courier-Journal, and will be wholesome for country town loaf-ers too.

Cannon, the Mormon delegate to con-gress, has been refused admittance because he has several wives, which is made a crime by the late anti-polygamy law Mr. Cannon has been a delegate from Utah for a number of terms.

Darwin, the scientist died in London, the other day. Darwin is author of the theory that man originated from the ape. If he ever comes back will he start in again as a monkey?

Remarkable for overcoming diseases caused by impure water, decaying vege-tation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

...and surgeons ...the late President. We are perfectly willing to concede that liber-al compensation should be allowed the physicians and surgeons, a compensation in excess even of what it was possible for any of the medical attendants to have earned in ordinary practice during the time, but the sums recommended to be paid by the majority of the committee are excessive. We are of opinion there was no extraordinary medical skill exhib-ited in the treatment of the case, and noth-ing calling for extraordinary allowance for professional services. But while will-ing to be liberal we cannot consent to the manner of payment recommended, not to the extravagance and wanton lavishment of public funds.

We also respectfully protest against that part of the report of the majority which recommends the promotion of Sur-geon General Barnes to a Major General's rank and retirement thereunder, and for the recommendation for the promotion of Dr. Woodward from Major to Lieutenant Colonel, with the rank and pay of the lat-ter office. This committee has no juris-diction to make any recommendations with regard to the military establishment. We were willing that the Government should assume to pay such sums for pro-fessional services as might lawfully have been recevered from the late President, and were desirous of treating such claims as claims against the estate of deceased rather than as properly cognizable by con-gress. We were willing, therefore, to ap-propriate to the estate such portion of un-earned salary of the late President as would cover all such claims, but cannot agree that excessive sums shall be appro-priated for professional services. We rec-ommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, Th at the report of the major-ity of the committee, together with the bill accompanying said report, be recom-mitted, with instructions to the committee to require all persons having claims cogni zable by said committee to present ac counts thereof, and to require claimants in all cases to furnish proof as to the value of the services rendered or materials fur-nished, and in case of allowances for pro-fessional services as physicians or surgeons to make such allowances only as would be properly chargeable to and proveable against the estate of the late President, and to provide in the bill when again re-ported such further appropriation of un-earned salary as would cover the amounts audited for such professional services.

J. S. BLACKBURN,
W. M. SPRINGER.
BENJAMIN LEFEVRE.

SENATOR MITCHEL GOES TO THE INDEPENDENTS

The war on Cameron and bossism goes on, and as it gains in strength so do the chances of Beaver for an election dwin-dle. On Saturday the following was tele-graphed from Philadelphia:—Senator Mitchell's alliance with the anti-Cameron republicans is thought to have been com-pleted to-day, when he met twenty-four out-and-out republicans at a conference that lasted four hours. Wolfe, the leader of last year's revolt; Representative McKee, chairman of the independent committee; F. B. Reeves and many other members of the Philadelphia committee of one hundred were active participants. The burden of the talk, which at times was marked by vehemence, was that un-less the republicans cease to uphold the spoils system all the thinking republicans in the state will desert it. The civil ser-vice spokesman was Henry C. Lea, but all the speeches were against any compro-mise with Cameron. The capture of Mitchell was deemed complete when he was induced to appoint Wolfe, McKee, John W. Lee, Barker and Reeves a com-mittee to confer with the Cameron men, for it is recognized that every member of this committee is bitter in his hatred of Cameron and itching to hit him a blow. Though Mitchell railed at spoilsmen and affected to hope for peaceful adjustment of faction troubles, his appointment of a full-fledged independent committee is generally believed to indicate his surren-der to those whom he met to-day. Dem-ocrats are satisfied that by to-day's work the breach between the factions is widened.

DESTRUCTIVE SOUTHERN CYCLONE

Macon, Ga., April 24.—A cyclone passed through a number of counties in this state on Saturday night. Samuel Gove, father of Ex-Congressman Samuel F. Gove, and a Miss Lookhart were killed. Reports from Dallas county, Alabama, state that five negroes were killed and a number seriously wounded.

A TERRIBLE TORNADO

Wilmington, N. C., April 24.—A terrible tornado passed through Brunswick and Reader counties Saturday afternoon, de-stroying much property. One child was killed and several persons seriously in-jured.

...enty of the principal business houses and dwellings. Two large business blocks of two-story brick buildings in the north-ern part of town are torn completely to atoms and the debris scattered in every dire ction.

Besides those reported killed last night James Jackson had his back broken and will die, C. M. Kelly leg broken; Perry Wilson, leg broken; Dick Hickmun, W. H. Steers and Schoelin Chapman, severe-ly bruised. Brownville is the oldest town in Saline county, and is situated on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, twenty-two miles from Sedalia, and not far from Sweet Springs.

The total number of persons killed or in-jured foots up over 150. The City Hotel block is a complete wreck, nothing being left but a pile of bricks, mortar and debris. The body of a farmer named Matt Wil-liams was taken from the ruins at halfpast one. His head was mashed to a pulp.

At Montrose Henrie county, Mo., last night the storm entirely demolished the Baptist and Christian Churches, and did more or less damage to twenty other build-ings. The Farmer's Institue school build-ing was struck by the cylone. The wind carried the structure entirely away, strew-ing the debris over the prarie for miles. Children in some instances were carried a long distance and a number of them se-riously hurt. The damage will be nearly $20 000.

STABS HIS WIFE NINETEEN TIMES

A horrible murder—the result of intem-perance—was committed at an early hour yesterday morning at No. 406 East Tenth street. The victim was Mary Lennon, thirty-six years old, and the murderer her husband John, thirty-five years old, a tailor by trade. Policeman Calvin, of the Hous-ton Street Squad, forced an entrance to the house upon hearing the woman's screams. The woman was conscious, although her body was shockingly mutilated. An am-bulance was called and she was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where she died at 10 o'clock. Coroner Brady took her ante-mortem statement. She said that she had been married twelve years ago and lived happily with her husband until 1877, when he began to drink heavily. He was in the habit of beating her and frequently threat-oned to kill her. At 8 o'clock Monday night he returned home after having been absent since Friday. He was under the influence of liquor and in bad humor. She prepared supper for him and after the meal he went to sleep on a lounge. She did not care to disturb him, and about midnight she went to bed. Shortly after 2 o'clock she was awakened by a noise in the kitchen. She got up and found her husband at the hydrant drawing water. She asked him to make less noise, but he turned savagely and told her to mind her own business. She threatened to call the landlord. This further infuriated him. He opened a large clasp-knife and brand-ishing it aloft said he had often threatened to back her to pieces and he would do it now. Mrs. Lennon fled into the adjoining room, followed by her husband, who seiz-ed her by the throat and plunged the knife into her abdomen repeatedly until the entrails protruded. During the strug-gle she was cut in the back, on the loins and thighs, and finally the knife was drawn across the back of her neck, caus-ing a wound three inches in length. Len-non was still hacking at his wife when the policeman entered. The knife was taken from him after a furious struggle. He seemed perfectly indifferent, and when asked his reason for the murderous assault said, with brutal coolness, that he had promised to cut his wife to pieces and had simply kept his promise. At the hospital the woman was put under the care of Dr. Bull, who did all in his power to save her life. But it was a hopeless case, as any one of the wounds in the back, abdomen or neck would have caused death. Dr. Bull said that she had altogether nineteen wounds—eight in the abdomen, four in the back, two on the neck and the rest on her arms and thighs.

THE FORD BOYS SURPRISED.

St. Louis, Mo., April 18, 1882.—A speci-al to the *Post-Despatch* from St. Joseph says:—"The messenger with the Govern-or's pardon for the Ford boys has not yet arrived as they are still in jail. To-day the Sheriff of Bay county served warrants on Robert and Charles Ford for complici-ty in the murder of Wood Hite, one of the James gang, in Ray county The Ford boys are disconcerted at the turn of affairs.

The only physician we have in the fam-ily for three years is Peruna—the best.

DRY GOODS,

LADYS DRESS GOODS,

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Ready Made

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Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,

Tea, Syrups,

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Glassware,

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Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

415	Charles Allen	7 20	400	Simon Snyder	3 25	80		Jasper Brooks(owner)	6 90	433	153	Hugh Hamilton	38 00
376	Sam'l Baird	9 01	88	Wm Tidd	78	100		J Gordon (owner)	3 15	75		Joseph Harrison	3 90
185	Wm P Brady	17 74	400	60 John Tidd	3 29			SNOW SHOE.		112		Geo M Hartline	4 48
337	Lendley Coats	8 64	112	Wm Todd	262	433		Andrew Bayard	129 80	Leaf			
150	Paul Custer	3 61	150	D Hensel (owner)	1 22	433	153	Wm Bingham	51 90	433	153	Joseph Hopkins	56 29
30	John Curtin	4 33	25	D Hensel (owner)	1 08	433	153	Felix Brant	51 90	433	153	John Huber	16 90
71	181 Roland Curtin	16 11		HALF MOON.		433	153	George Campbell	51 90	433	153	Robt Irwin	112 28
434	163 Abijah Davis	41 55	48	Daniel Beck	2 99	412	44	David Carscaden	49 40	433	153	Robert Irwin	22 62
1	of 311 Peter Dohaven	1 57	40	10 Peggy Shearer	2 80	418	44	David Carscaden	49 49	433	15	Owen Jordon	22 52
106	Joseph Dowling	5 01	44	11 Thos Hewitt (owner)	5 90	287	80	David Carscaden	34 44	433	168	John Kelly	67 60
434	Joseph Dowling	20 85		HARRIS.		433	153	Paul Coz	51 90	100		Robt King	20 80
185	Henry Donald	25 92	196	J C Fisher	3 54	433	153	Thomas Cuthburt	51 90	2200		James T Laird	228 80
1 of 311	Cadwalder Evans	11 37	400	James Forbes	3 60	433	153	D H Cunningham	103 95	433	163	Geo Latimer	5 04
415	Wm Elliott	19 96	400	Wm Harrison	3 60	60		Geo Clymer	7 20	135	62	Wm G Latimer	1 77
415	Esther Eddy	59 85	150	John Irwin	1 34	433	153	Sharp Daleny	51 95	15		Casper Lawrance	2 60
415	Robert Gray	9 97	400	James Reed	3 60	300		Joseph Dowling	18 00	433	154	Christian Lenhore	67 60
415	Wm Gray	9 97	100	Sam'l Young	7	08		Sam'l Dotson	13 05	314	106	John Lowden	12 22
415	Wm Gilbert	39 84		HOWARD		433		Geo Eddy	26 04	433	153	Richard Lowden	33 88
360	Martha Godfrey	85 44	107	101 Sam'l Brown	8 56	200		Thomas Fitzmmont	24 04	433	53	John Lowden	33 88
80	142 John W Geoffrey	28 88	40	Paul Custer	12 15	60		Robert Gray	7 20	433	153	Leslie Malone	11 28
130	Peter Hahn	7 56	200	Sam'l Custer	24 30	883		James T Hale	45 90	433	153	Edward Maystown	5 04
415	Susan Haab	59 85	100	John W Godfrey	26 88	60		James T Hale	2 43	200		Wm McPearson	2 60
466	120 Chas Hall	5 91	60	A D Harris	2 07	433	153	Thomas Hawthorn	51 90	433	153	John Miller	16 90
60	Ed Hallowell	8 64		HUSTON.		433	153	James Hawthorn	51 95	433	153	Jacob Miller	16 90
466	Joseph Bigby or Bigbe	41 55	433	166 James Baxter	3 29	433	152	Wm Lewis	51 95	433	153	Martha McConnell	5 62
142	Thomas Humphrey	3 39	408	166 John Price	3 29	433	153	Wm Lewis (lawyer)	51 95	433	153	Geo Mead	22 62
165	John Knox	7 24											
327	160 Wm Manrell	7 37											
90	94 John Mercer	2 04											
327	100 David Mercer	7 34											
284	38 Wm Miller	8 67											
211	44 Capt Osman	4 74											
86	40 Job Packer	1 92											
80	40 Job Packer, Jr	2 02											
112	182 Richard Purdon	8 19											
100	John Purdon	2 25											
100	David Reed	6 75											
100	Richard Robison	7 89											
100	R Robison	9 00											
100	Jonathan Laird(owner)	9 60											
174	M&J Spotts(owner)	16 70											

D. C. KELLER,
Treasurer.

apr18

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Are superior to Electricity or galvanism.
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They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

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S. G. HERRING,
13ap6t Adm'r, Penn Hall, Pa

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb 1f

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